Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1877. NUMBER 37.

EW ADVERTISEMENTS.

...work in your own town. Terms and $5 out-...free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

...dies who Dose their Darlings with ...ative incur a fearful responsibility. ...moderate (yet effective), laxative, al-...stitious operation of TARRANT'S ...aration peculiarly adapts it to the ...condition.

...a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit ...terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

...RING INSTITUTE. DR. WHITE, 417 4th ...Ky. No pay until cured. Send for circular

...ture Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., ...post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

ORK FOR ALL

...ness localities, canvassing for the Fire-...Visitor (enlarged). Weekly and Monthly. ...Paper in the World, with Mam-...Chromo Free. Big Commissions to Agents. ...Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICK-...Augusta, Maine.

...Card Cards, with name, 1 cts. Sample for ...stamp. J. Winkler & Co., Nassau, N.H.

$66 ...per day at home. Samples worth $5 ...Free. STINSON & SON, Portland, Me.

...Cards, with name, 10c.; 50 for 15c.; Plain or ...Type. W. E. HULL & Co., Hudson, N.Y.

UNDER ...ate Management ...daily operation over 37 years. $15,000$ —FOR— 1 ...S., OCT. 16 and 27, 1877. KENTUCKY ...ATE ALLOTMENT —OF— ...7,925 in Prizes!

...	$15,000
...	5,000
...	2,500
...	2,500
Prizes amounting to	34,925

TOTAL 927 PRIZES.

...Tickets, $1; 50 Whole Tickets for $45; 100 Tickets, $90.

...to Educational Institutions. Under ...arrangement can ever occur. All ...Official list of drawn numbers ...N. Y. Herald, N. Y. Sun, and Louis-...containing full particulars free.

...BURNS & DICKINSON, ...Manager Office, 1234 St., Louisville, Ky. ...Distribution on the 15th and last days ...during the year.

...LINS, JOHNSTON & Co. BANKERS, ...ENSBURG, Penn'a.

...RY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT, PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

...ST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

...MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE, AND A GENERAL ...ING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

...Special attention paid to business of cor-... A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

...STOWN SAVINGS BANK! ...Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

...OPENED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS ...received in all sums not less than One Dollar ...interest in months of June and Decem-...which is added to the depos-...bearing twice a year without trou-...to call or even to present the ...

...loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with ...and long time, given to borrowers of-...mortgages on farms worth four or more ...the loan desired. Good reference ...required.

...BANK is exclusively a Savings Bank. ...all deposits received, nor discounts ...for personal security.

...Drafts for borrowers, copies of the ...and special law relating to this ...will be addressed as desired.

...James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. ...Barker, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. ...Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, ...Thomas Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. ...Memorial Supper, George T. Swank, and ...

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President. ...Treasurer. ...Solicitor. [12-3,'77.-1y.]

...AWFORD HOUSE, EBENSBURG, PA.

...the more taken possession of the well ...known House in Ebensburg, which he ...has refurnished in good style, and ...prepared to conduct on strict temperance ...principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the ...patronage of those who may visit the county seat ...on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges ...himself to entertain in the best possible manner ...and at the lowest possible price. Excellent accom-...modations will be furnished to summer boarders, ...and "Crawford" a pleasant and eco-...nomical place at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

...burg, April 27, 1877.

...OOFING PAINT. ...ROCKY MOUNTAIN VERMILION ...PAINT mixed ready for use) is the best in ...use for Tin, Iron, Felt, Shingles, or any-...thing exposed to the weather. TRY IT. Price, ...including three two-gallon cans. Lo-...

...CAN VERMILION WORKS, ...South Front Street, Philad'a. [3m.]

...E. BUCKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA.

...Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. ...Will attend to the profession promptly, ...and collections made a specialty.

...DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. ...Dick's new building, Centre street. All ...kinds of legal business attended to satisfac-...torily. Collections a specialty. [10-11-tf.]

...DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old ...Mansion building, (up stairs,) corner of Clin-...ton and Locust streets. Will attend to all busi-...ness entrusted to him with his profession.

$5 ...a Week to Agents. $10 *Outfit Free.* ...P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

MAKE HOME HAPPY.

A Plentiful Supply of Good Reading and Beautiful Pictures WILL DO IT.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY STAR,

A fine eight-page paper, with 48 full columns, **costs only $1.00 per year,** (we pay postage), and is the *largest, brightest,* and *best paper* published for the money. It is independent in politics, gives all the news, and, besides much other good reading, every number has three or four excellent *original or selected stories.* Every subscriber also receives a copy of the beautiful engraving, **"The Poor the Poor Man's Friend,"** size 24x34 inches, and a copy of THE STAR ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC. **25 cts. extra** must be sent to pay expense of packing and mailing premiums. **$5" Our inducements to Agents,** always the most liberal in the field, *are now greater than ever.* We want every club agent in the country to communicate with us before commencing work. To any person desiring to get up a club, we will send a sample copy of the picture and a canvasser's outfit for **25 cts.** *Specimen copy of paper free.* **Send for one before subscribing for any other.**

Persons to whom we have already sent the picture, **"The Poor the Poor Man's Friend,"** may have in its stead another excellent engraving, of same size, which we have secured for this purpose.

$5" Paper without picture, One Dollar.

THE STAR, *230 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.*

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

MAKE YOUR HOME BEAUTIFUL. MAKE YOUR HOME ENTERTAINING.

AN ORDINANCE

—FOR THE—

Borough of Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

BE it enacted by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Carrolltown, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same:

SEC. 1. That the alley known as Scanlan alley be enlarged, widened laid out, opened and graded as a street, having a regular width of 32 feet, inclusive of sidewalks, to extend from Main street to Church street, and to be named and known in the future as Scanlan street.

SEC. 2. That the alley extending from Main street, in Campbellstown, to the Mill property, and now open through one tier of lots, be enlarged, widened, laid out, opened and graded as a street so far as it is now open, to have a regular width of 32 feet, inclusive of sidewalks, and to be named and known in the future as Mill street.

SEC. 3. That an alley be opened, laid out, extended and graded from Scanlan street to connect with and intersect Blum alley (formerly Sharbaugh's alley), running East and West from Main to Church streets, to have the same width as the alley now partly opened in the rear of John Blum and others, and to be named and known in the future as —— alley.

Approved this 28th day of September, A. D. 1877. JOHN E. MAUCHER, President of Council and Acting Burgess.

R. F. MAUCHER, Secretary.

COMBINATION SALE.

THE undersigned, as Assignee of B. F. BELL, will offer for sale at public outcry, at Bell's Mills, Blair county, Pa.,

On THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1877,

by order of the Court, all the real estate of said B. F. BELL remaining over from sale of September, to wit: **Three Farms,** 15 TRACTS of MOUNTAIN LAND, situated in Blair and Cambria counties, and several Lots and Pieces of Land, all of which are more or less described in Catalogue of September sale, which will be sent to any party by addressing W. P. WALKER, Esq., at Bell's Mills (Antistown P. O.)

Also, at the same time and place, a large lot of personal property, some of which belongs to said estate and the balance to other parties, to wit: 1 Steam Saw Mill, a lot of Lumber and Saw Logs, Hay by the ton, Corn in the ears, Potatoes by the bushel; Horses, Cows, Family Carriage, Wagons, Sleds, Harness, Plows, Harrows and farming implements of every description; all kinds of Tools, together with a large quantity of House Furniture and Goods.

☞ The sale of personal property will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. and of the real estate at 2 P. M. Terms made known previous to each sale.

A. K. BELL, Assignee, &c.

Sept. 28, 1877-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—BURNS & SMUCKER vs. A. J. CHRISTY—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county; No. 64, June Term, 1877. Fi. Fa.

And now, Sept. 10, 18.7, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, esqs., the Court appoint John G. Lake an Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the personal property of A. J. Christy on Fi. Fas. Nos. 64, 168, 178 and 177, June Term, 1877.

By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on **Thursday, the 18th day of October next,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

Sept. 28, 1877.-3t.* J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of A. V. Barker, Administrator of SIMON SELTZBACH, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, as stated in his first and final account, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on **Friday, October 12th, 1877,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 21, 1877.-3t.*

PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT —LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WANTED in every town and city, to procure subscribers for the "**MORNING CHURCH.**" The Premium Steel Engraving, 21 in. by 2 ft. 6 in., "The Finding of the Savior in the Temple," is presented to each subscriber; for only $1.25 per year. This picture is universally admired and should be in every household. Extra large cash commissions paid to Agents. Write for terms and Agent's outfit.

Working Church Pub. Co.,

[8-28.-3m.] 7 & 9 Warren St., New York.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of PETER BERTRAM, Sr.

Letters of Administration cum testamento annexo on the estate of Peter Bertram, sr., late of Carroll township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper form for settlement.

JOHN BUCK, Administrator.

Carrolltown, Sept. 21, 1877.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE. Estate of MARTIN KELLY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Martin Kelly, late of Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in legal form for the settlement. MARGARET WHALEN,

Gallitzin, Oct. 5, 1877.-6t. Administratrix.

SHOOTING MATCH.—A thumbmoth hog, the property of the undersigned, weighing at the present time 650 pounds, will be contested for in a grand shooting match, at Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa., on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25th, 1877. Sportsmen from all sections are respectfully invited to participate in the match. PATRICK FITZPATRICK.

Gallitzin, Oct. 5, 1877.-3t*

SETTLE UP.—The books of Dr. J. J. Oatman are in my hands for settlement. Parties knowing themselves indebted to him will please call and settle the same with me either by cash or note. GEO. W OATMAN.

Ebensburg, Sept. 27, 1877. 3t.*

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5,'77. tf.]

MRS. HAWK.

A hawk once courted a little white dove,
With the softests of wings and a voice full of love.
And the hawk—oh, yes, as other hawks go—
Was a well-enough hawk, for aught that I know.

Well, she married the hawk; the groom was delighted,
A feast was prepared, and the friends all invited.
Then he flew to his nest with the dove at his side,
And soon all the rest took a squint at the bride.

A hawk for his father, a hawk for his mother,
A hawk for his sister, and one for his brother,
And uncles and aunts there were by the dozens,
And, oh, such a number of hawks for his cousins!

If a thought of the peaceful, far-away nest,
Ever haunted her dreams, or throbbed in her breast,
No bird ever knew; each hour of her life
Kind, gentle and true, was the hawk's dove wife.

But the delicate nature too sorely was tried;
With no visible sickness the dove drooped and died;
Then loud was the grief, and the wish all expressed
To call the learned birds and hold an inquest.

So all the birds came, but each shook his head;
No disease could he name why the dove should lie dead,
Till a wise old owl, with a knowing look,
Stated this: "The case is as clear as a book.

"No disease do I find, or accident's shock;
The cause of her death was too much hawk!
Hawk for her father and hawk for her mother,
Hawk for her sister and hawk for her brother!
She was natured a dove, too hard the hawk's life;
Void of kindness and love, full of harshness and strife."
And when he had told them the other birds knew
That this was the cause, and the verdict was true!

CHOKER'S GHOST.

A STRANGE ACCIDENT—A SECRET WELL KEPT.

The only true ghost story I know is the story of Choker's ghost. That is a positive fact well attested. All the neighbors know what happened. All the neighbors saw how it began, and as it is the story of Choker's ghost, it could not have begun until Choker died.

Old Choker had been so called for a good many years—before he was actually old, I should suppose; but he was a very queer fellow, a man without relatives or friends, and who seemed to want none.

He was a mysterious man, too.

He had a wooden leg, and no one knew how he came by it.

He had a black patch over one eye, and no one could tell why he wore it.

He had a rusty brown wig, and there was no man intimate enough to know whether he adopted it because he was bald or because he was gray.

He had a deposit in the bank, and no one knew how he earned the money.

He came a stranger to Grabtown, and bought a house and a little farm there, giving his name as Guy Choker.

That was all that any one knew about him, except that he had the best crops to be seen for miles around.

He never went to church, and never chatted to a neighbor. No one knew anything against him; as they knew nothing, they suspected a great deal, and when at last he was found dead one morning, all the bottled up curiosity popped out as champagne does when it is uncorked.

Everybody went to see him where he lay.

Everybody attended the inquest, and everybody went to the funeral.

It was decided that he died of apoplexy.

There was no relative to see him, but there would probably be plenty left to pay for his funeral, so there was no difficulty about that.

The clergyman said a doubtful sort of good word for him, and as he was dead, no one contradicted it.

And Peggy Kinder, who said she wasn't afraid of anything, was put into the house to take care of it.

She knew old Choker very well, having done washing for him for five years.

That night, the weather being chilly spring weather, she made up a good fire in the kitchen and slept on an old lounge there. Once in the night she woke up and thought she heard the clump, clump, clump of a wooden leg overhead, but, though she felt a chill run up her backbone at the thought, she made up her mind that it was all nonsense, and went to sleep again.

At six she was up and had put more coal on the fire, and was filling the kettle, when positively—no fancy about it this time—she did hear that clump, clump again across the room up stairs, half a dozen times, then down the stairs.

The sound of Choker's wooden leg and nothing else, and as she turned about, shaking and trembling, she saw Choker himself at the door in his big flowered dressing gown, with the black patch over his eye, and the brown wig on.

Then as Choker nodded cheerfully, and said, "Breakfast ready yet?" she grew bewildered.

"I've been having a horrid dream, sir," she said, getting away from the figure, though, as she spoke, "and it's natural as life. I dreamed you were dead, sir, but it was so natural that you skeer me."

"Do I?" said old Choker. "Why, bless me, we must all die."

"Yes sir," said Peggy.

"And all be buried, too," said Choker.

"I know that," said Peggy.

"Only all of us won't stay buried," said Choker, putting his finger on his nose.

And at that, Peggy, never waiting even for her bonnet, bolted out of the house, and came tumbling into her daughter's, half an hour after, shaking with fright, and vowing she had seen Choker's ghost.

The daughter was nearly as much frightened as the mother, and the news spread, but nobody believed it.

At least every one said it was ridiculous and that Peggy must have been drinking.

She did drink more than was good for her now and then; and at last the undertaker himself, accompanied by the coroner—the two men nervous on the subject of ghosts, and besides who had a thorough knowledge of Choker's death and burial—went to the house together, accompanied by a train of admirers, who kept at a respectful distance as they knocked at the door.

There was no answer to the first knock, but having knocked again, clump, clump came a wooden leg across the passage, and there in the door stood old Choker.

Every one knew him.

He wore his old dressing-gown, he had the black patch over his eye, his wig set a little back on one side as usual.

"Walk in, walk in, gentlemen," he said: "I believe, Mr. Undertaker, I owe you a small bill. You are prompt in calling for it; but never mind, never mind. Let me see the amount, and I'll settle it; if not to-day, some other day."

The two men drew back.

"I have no bill, sir," said the undertaker; "but hearing a report that—that"

"That Peggy had seen my ghost, I suppose," said Choker. "Very well, sir, draw your own conclusions; but you deserve to be paid. You buried me very respectably, very respectably indeed; and your jury gave a correct verdict, Mr. Coroner. It was apoplexy. Ah, well, don't go; don't be in a hurry."

"It is Choker," said the undertaker to the coroner; "yet I buried him, and he was a dead man then."

"It's Choker, but he was dead when I held an inquest over him," said the coroner.

They hurried away and the crowd hurried away too.

That day the grave was examined.

It was empty; even Choker's coffin was gone.

After that every one believed the story but the clergyman and a scientific gentleman.

The former declared that it was wicked to believe in ghosts; that there were no such things as ghosts.

"Choker is not at the house at all," he said, "and his body is in the grave, but your imaginations have been so worked upon that you fancied you saw him in the house, and you believed you did not see him in the grave. When a man is dead and buried, that's an end of him."

"But go to the house and see for yourself," said one. "Alive or dead, Choker is there."

"Sir," said the scientific gentleman, "neither alive nor dead can he be there. A body cannot burst its coffin lid, arise through the turf, and walk about the town as before. Nor can a spirit exist without a body. If I should see Mr. Choker I should not believe him. My common sense tells me that I cannot see him, and I never allow my senses to contradict my common sense. The house is empty. There is no one there. It is all imagination."

However that may have been, every one else in Grabtown saw him sooner or later.

The lamp burned bright in the window at night. The garden prospered under his ghostly tillage. He drew money at the bank as usual.

As a ghost, his silent, reserved conduct seemed very suitable to his condition.

As a ghost, it seemed very proper that he should have no married and no kindred.

People avoided his house of nights, and boys ran scampering away when they saw him plodding along lonely lanes by moonlight. The old folks shook their heads and said it was curious; but there was Choker, a fact to every one but the scientific gentleman, who, when he passed him, muttered to himself, "Optical illusion," and whether he was a ghost, or a man endowed with the power of defying death and the undertaker, no one felt prepared to answer.

He was known sometimes as "Choker's ghost," and sometimes as "Choker that came too," but no one doubted for a moment that somehow he was Choker and the very Choker that had been dead, subjected to an inquest and buried; and all this went on for ten years, and people had grown used to it, when one cold winter morning a small note was brought to the doctor bearing these words:

"Come to me. I'm ill. CHOKER."

"Don't go, dear," said the doctor's wife.

"I must," said the doctor, and went accordingly.

He found the door of Choker's house open and the popular ghost himself wrapped in a blanket by the fireside.

"Come in," he said, gasping for breath, "I wasn't sure you'd come. I've been feeling the inconvenience of being supernatural since I've been too ill to make myself a cup of tea. Just see what is the matter with me, will you? I think it's serious, whatever it is."

The doctor did his best.

His private opinion was that Choker, whoever he might be, had not long to live.

Whether he had ever been dead before or not, he was certainly going to die now.

"It is as I thought," said Choker, looking into his face. "I knew the malady was incurable years ago. But the end is at hand now, eh?"

"In the case of any other man I should say yes," said the doctor; "but I examined you once when you were certainly a dead man, and I can't judge for you. I don't ask your confidence, Mr. Choker, but that affair is a puzzle to me, though of course I have never taken you for a ghost."

"I think I'll confide in you, doctor," said Choker; "only, you must promise to keep my secret while I live. The night before you held the inquest on old Choker I came to Grabtown. I'd been an actor once, then a soldier; lost a leg, and came home to starve or beg.

"The door of the house stood open, and in it stood a man. I went up to him:

"'Sir,' said I, 'they say that a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind. You've got a wooden leg, and, perhaps, know it isn't just the thing to stump over the country all night with.'

"It was the old Choker I spoke to, and what he said was:

"'I don't understand about your poetry or whatever it is, but I do know about wooden legs. Come in.'

"I went in and he gave me supper and a bed in the garret. We both saw that we looked considerably alike, and laughed over it. That night I slept in the garret, and when I awoke in the morning I found my host was dead, and the house full of neighbors.

"I felt that the death was sudden. It might be best for me to keep out of sight. I was as sorry for it as a stranger could be, but my being there might be considered suspicious. I kept hidden up in the garret in a great lumber closet and heard poor Choker's affairs talked over and learnt his habit.

"Some of his clothes were up in the garret, and an old wig; and one of the patches he had worn over his right eye was there, too; and there was an old dressing glass in the corner. I tried on the wig and the patch, and saw how like old Choker they made me look, only I was not so brown. Then I took some walnuts that lay on the floor and rubbed the juice into my skin. It increased the resemblance, so did whitening my eyebrows with a bit of chalk. And I sat down and looked at myself, and the plan that I afterward carried out came into my head. I would play old Choker, as I knew I could.

"I studied his voice and movements, well, and, as I told you, had once been an actor, and so I should step into a decent home and comfortable means without hurting anyone. The night after he was buried I came out of the garret and went into the graveyard, and, not to enter into details, you'll find Choker's coffin in the vault beyond his grave. Then I went back and tried the effect of my disguise on poor old Peggy Kinder. It satisfied me. I haven't lead a married life, though I knew it would not be a long one.

"But I've been very comfortable and shan't die a dog's death out of doors as I once expected. I've never been afraid that Choker really would haunt me, though I'm a trifle superstitious, for I think he couldn't find much fault with me, as he had no relatives, never made a will, and couldn't take either his bank-book or his house and farm into the other world with him.

"And now you have had the story, and you've promised to keep the secret until the last. You can see now, perhaps, that Choker and I were a good deal alike. I'm four inches taller than he was, for one thing, and my nose is higher. But there's a good deal in make up."

These were almost the last words Choker's ghost ever spoke, for his end was very near, and it was not until

"Death had taught him more
Than this melancholy world doth know,"

that the doctor acquainted Grabtown with the sequel of its ghost story.—*Lancaster Examiner.*

A NOVEL REMEDY AGAINST BORES.—One of the ex-officers of South Carolina, among the sundry charges of his office, had "one chignon." The Charleston *News and Courier* makes this explanation for him:

We have it, however, on good authority that there was nothing criminal even in this apparent stretch of the privilege of furnishing an office. Mr. Leslie was notoriously industrious, impatient, observant and inventive. In the first days of his occupancy of his luxurious office he was excessively annoyed by the interruption of callers, to gratify whose idle curiosity he was obliged to leave his work. Walking down the street one day, a well dressed female in a store door caught his eye, and wondering why the lady tarried so long, he approached and discovered that the figure was a dummy. He passed on, meditating first about the figure, then, by a natural association of ideas to women in general, and next about the politeness of Southerners to women, and just here an origianl idea struck him. He was sure that no one, at least no Southerner, would attempt to interrupt him while he seemed to be talking to a woman.

If a quick-sighted New-Yorker could mistake a dummy for a lady, why should not other people? No sooner thought than done. The figure was made and placed in the office. Leslie worked with his back to the door and his face to the figure. People came and looked and waited and walked away. The thing acted like a charm, and the few cents for calico, buttons, hooks and eyes and a chignon were amply repaid by the saving in the valuable time of the land commissioner.

A FEW CONUNDRUMS.—What is the difference between a spider and a sea-gull?—One has his feet on a web and the other has a web on his feet.

Why is a handsome cab a dangerous carriage to drive in?—Because the coachman always drives over your head.

Why are lawyers and doctors safe people by whom to take example?—Because they practice their professions.

What is the difference between a sailor and a soldier?—One tars his ropes, and the other pitches his tents.

Why is chloroform like Mendelssohn?—Because it is one of the great composers of modern times.

What is the difference between a hungry man and a glutton?—One longs to eat, and the other eats too long.

Why is the strap of an omnibus like conscience?—It is an inward check on the outer man.

When is butter like Irish children?—When it is made into little Pats.

Why is a pretty lady like an oat cake?—Because she is often toasted.

What is the greatest hardship in the world?—An iron steamer.

Which is the ugliest hood ever worn?—Falsehood.

A GOOD ONE.—During the first year of the war, when change was scarce, and some large firms were issuing currency of their own, a farmer went to the store in a neighboring town and bought some goods, and gave to the merchant a five dollar bill, of which he wanted seventy-five cents back. The merchant counted it out and handed it over to the farmer, who looked at it a moment and inquired: "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the merchant, "Wall, 'taint good for nothin' where I live," said the farmer. "Very well," replied the merchant, "keep it until you get a dollar's worth, and bring it to my store; I'll give you a dollar bill for it." The farmer pockered the change and departed. A few weeks after he went into the same store, and bought goods to the amount of one dollar, and after paying over the identical seventy five cents, he took a handful of pumpkin seeds and counted out twenty-five of them and passed them to the merchant. "Why," said the merchant, "what is this?" "Wall," said the farmer, "this is my currency, and when you get a dollar's worth, bring it to my place and I will give you a dollar for it."

THE WEATHER WE ARE TO HAVE.—The corn husks are thin, indicating a mild winter; the woods are full of mast, an unfailing sign of a long, hard winter; there are myriads of spiders, mild winter; acres of caterpillars, hard winter; the squirrels are idle and listless, mild winter; the squirrels are noisy and busy, hard winter; the goose bone is white and gray, mild and hard winter; the woodchuck has gone in, mild winter; the woodchuck stays out, hard winter. It is, indeed, only a question of time when the system of weather prognostications will become one of the exact science.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

LEGAL DROLLERIES.

Droll things are reported of the bench and bar in the United States. Perhaps all that is said of them in the newspapers may have a tinge of exaggeration, but we do not doubt that there is a considerable substructure of truth.

Wearied beyond endurance by the tediousness of a long winded pleader, a Kentucky judge put himself out of misery and his tormentor out of countenance by suddenly exclaiming: "If the court is right, and she thinks she air, why then you are wrong, and she knows you is. Shut up!"

Almost as rude in speech was Judge Dowling.

"What are you reading from, sir?" asked he of a counsel.

"From the statute of 1866, Your Honor," was the reply.

"Well," said Dowling, "you needn't read any more; I'm judge in this court, and my statutes are good enough law for anybody!"

This worshipful gentleman plumed himself upon deciding "according to the equities of the case," law and precedent to the contrary notwithstanding; they went for nothing with him.

Judge Alec. Smith, a Western administrator of the law, when a divorce case was called on, addressed the plaintiff's representative, and said: "I don't think people ought to be compelled to live together, when they don't want to do so. I will decree a divorce in this case;" and the parties concerned were thereupon declared to be no longer man and wife. Presently the defendant's lawyer appeared and was not a little surprised to find all was settled, that the judge had decided without hearing one side much less both. He protested against such over-hasty proceedings, and appealed to the Court to redress the wrong he had committed. The Court, not being inclined to own itself in fault, he was informed it was too late to raise objections; the decree had been pronounced; but if he wanted to argue the case, "right bad," the court would marry the parties again, and let him have a crack at it.

When Miss Amelia Donnerschley claimed two hundred dollars from faithless Augustus Berner for breach of promise, the gentleman justified his conduct on the plea that after living under the same roof with the young lady and her mamma for eight months, he found it so impossible to live comfortably with the one, that he was compelled to cry off with the other. The judge inquired if the mother proposed living with her daughter after marriage, and receiving an affirmative answer, asked the defendant whether he would rather live with his mother-in-law or pay $200.

"Pay $200," was the prompt reply.

Said the judge: "Young man, let me shake hands with you. There was a time in my life when I was in the same situation as you are in now. Had I possessed your firmness, I should have been spared twenty-five years of trouble. I had the alternative of marrying or paying $125. Being poor, I married, and for twenty-five years have I regretted it. I am happy to meet with a man of your stamp. The plaintiff must pay $10 and costs for having thought of putting a gentleman under the dominion of a mother-in-law."

The much married dignitary was not so susceptible to the charms of the sex as his brother, of Iowa, who refused to fine a man for kissing a girl against her will, because the complainant was so temptingly pretty that nothing but an overwhelming sense of its dignity prevented the court from kissing her itself.

It is lucky for an offender when his judge puts himself in his place; justice is sure then to be tempered with mercy, as in the case of the snatcher of spoons brought before a Georgia court many years ago. Bela Brown, who then went the circuit as judge, was an able man, in equal repute as a lawyer and as a boon companion. The night before the court was to open at Dayton, His Honor went to a tavern kept by Sterrit, and had such a good time of it with his legal friends that by midnight he was not quite so sober as a judge should be. Somebody cleared the table of all its spoons, and put them into the unconscious gentleman's pocket. He was greatly perturbed at finding them there next morning. They were Sterrit's spoons without doubt, for they bore the landlord's initials.

"Polly," said the judge to his wife, "was I tipsy when I came home?"

"Yes," she replied. "You know your habits when you get among those lawyers."

Much relieved in his mind, the judge declared he could understand how the spoons came into his possession. "That fellow keeps the meanest liquor in the State; but I never supposed it would make a man steal."

A day or two afterward a man was arraigned for larceny; he plead guilty, but urged he was intoxicated when he committed the offense.

"What's the nature of the charge?" inquired Judge Brown.

"Stealing money from the till at Sterrit's tavern," replied the clerk.

"Young man," said the judge, solemnly, "are you sure you were tipsy when you took this money?"

"Yes, your honor; when I went out doors the ground kept coming up and hitting me on the head."

"That will do. Did you get all your liquor at Sterrit's?"

"Every drop, sir."

Turning to the prosecuting attorney, the judge said: "You will do me the favor by entering a *nolle prosequi*; that liquor of Sterrit's, I have reason to know, is enough to make a man do anything dirty. I got tipsy on it myself the other night, and stole all his spoons. If Sterrit will sell such abominable stuff he ought not have the protection of the Court. Mr. Sheriff, you may release the prisoner."

The Hon. Kiah Rodgers, commonly called Old Kye, presiding in a Louisiana court, thus spoke his mind, when summing up an action brought by an overseer for wrongful dismissal from his situation:

"The jury," said his honor, "will take notice that this court is well acquainted with the nature of the case. When this court first started in the world it followed the business of overseeing, and if there is any business which this court understands, it's hosses, mules and niggers; though this court never overseed in its life less than $800. And this court is hoss racing was always naturally gifted; and this court, in running a race whar the hosses was turned, could allers turn a hoss so as to gain fifteen feet in a race; and on a certain occasion it was one of the conditions of the race that Kye Rodgers shouldn't turn nary of the hosses." Surely it must have been Old Kye who, upon taking his official seat for the first time, said: "If this court know her duty, and she thinks she do, Justice will walk over this track with her her head and tail up."

Prone as he might be to discursiveness, we fancy the Louisiana Judge would have laid down the law a little more lucidly than the California Sheriff did after being interviewed by a self-confessed murderer, who desired to be sent to New York to answer for the crime he had committed in that city.

"So your conscience ain't easy, and you want to be hanged?" said the Sheriff. "Well, my friend, the county treasury ain't well fixed at present, and I don't want to take any risks, in case you're not the man, and are just fishing for a free ride. Besides, those New York courts can't be trusted to hang a man. As you say, you deserve to be killed, and your conscience won't be easy until you are killed, and as it can't make any difference to you or to society how you are killed, I guess I'll do the job myself!" and his hand moved to his pocket, but before he could pull out the revolver and level it at the murderer, that conscience-stricken individual was down the road and out of killing distance.

When lawyers behave in such a free and easy way, it is not surprising that a prisoner presumes to enter into a familiar conversation with the bench. An old tippler, when asked by Judge McGrew, of Colorado, whether he was rightly or wrongly charged with being intoxicated, pleaded, "Not guilty, Your Honor. Sunstroke!"

"Sunstroke?" queried the Judge.

"Yes, sir; the regular New Yoik variety."

"You've had sunstroke a good deal in your time, I believe?"

"Yes, Your Honor; but this last attack was most severe."

"Does sunstroke make you rush through the streets offering to fight the town?"

"That's the effect precisely."

"And makes you throw brickbats at people?"

"That's it Judge. I see you understand the symptoms; and agree with the best recognized authorities, who hold it inflames the organs of combatitiveness. When a man of my temperament gets a good square sunstroke he's liable to do most anything."

"Yes; you are quite right—liable to go to jail for fifteen days. You'll go down with the policeman at once." With that observation the conversation naturally closed, and the victim of so-called sunstroke went down.

The bench does not always come off so victoriously. A prisoner before the Court of Kearingville, Montana, neglecting to remove his hat, the Sheriff was directed to do it for him, and obeyed the instructions by knocking the offender's head gear off with his rifle. The owner picked it up, and as he clapped it on his head again, shouted, "I am bald, Judge." A repetition of the performance followed; at which, waxing indignant, His Honor rose and said: "I fine you $5 for contempt of court—to be committed until the fine is paid."

The offender walked up to the judge, and laying down a half a dollar, remarked, "Your sentence, judge, is most ungentlemanly, but the law is imperative, and I will have to stand it; so here is half a dollar, and the four and a half you owed me when we stopped playing poker this morning makes us square!"

The card-playing administrator of justice must have felt as small as his brother judge when he priced the cow. Being at Little Rock, Arkansas, on business, that judge strolled into the market, and seeing a farmer with a cow, stepped up to him and asked what he wanted for her. "Thirty dollars," said the farmer. "She'll give you five quarts of milk if you feed her well."

"Why," quoth the judge, "I have cows on my farm, not much more than half as big as yours, which give twenty quarts a day."

The cow-owner eyed his new acquaintance very hard, as if trying to remember if he had seen before, and then inquired where he lived.

"My home is in Iowa," was the reply.

"Yes, stranger," said the farmer, "I don't dispute it. There were heaps of soldiers from Iowa down here during the war, and they were the worst liars in the whole Yankee army. May be you may have been an officer in some of them regiments?"

Without satisfying his interlocutor's curiosity on that point, the judge "slid for the court-house."

THE LOST FOUND.—Fifty or sixty years ago, it was the custom for gentlemen wishing servants to visit immigrant ships as soon as they arrived in port. Selecting the man or woman who pleased them, they would pay his or her passage money to the captain, agreeing to give the servant clothing and board, and at the end of three years' service, twenty or thirty dollars.

One day, a gentleman, a man of fortune, residing in Philadelphia, went on board an immigrant ship to hire a girl, or "purchase her time," as it was then called. He selected one, and was shown her father. The old man was anxious to go with his daughter, and after some persuasion the gentleman purchased his time. "Well now," said the old man, "here's my old wife; take her also." There was something so attractive in the old woman that the gentleman bought her time.

Going together to the register's office to complete the bargain, the gentleman was surprised to find that the name which the immigrants gave was spelt and pronounced like his own. Inquiries ended in discovering that he had bought the time of his own father and mother.

When six years old, a son of the old folks had been taken to America by a gentleman, and they had lost all knowledge of him; indeed, they had almost forgotten they had a son in America. They recollected, however, that their boy had a figure of a cucumber on one of his shoulders. The newly found son was a ripped in the office, and, to the delight of the aged couple, there was the birth mark.

"ANY quiet rooms to let?" asked a man.

"Yes," was the reply; "we have seven nice large rooms over a store."

"Over a store? I shouldn't think that would be a quiet place."

"Oh, it's quiet enough. The folks don't advertise." "Ah! I see," said his friend, in a tone of relief.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Oct. 12, 1877.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:

JOHN TRUNKEY, of Venango County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

WM. P. SCHELL, of Bedford County.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

AMOS C. NOYES, of Clinton Connty.

Democratic County Ticket.

PROTHONOTARY:

CHAS. F. O'DONNELL, of Loretto Bor.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY:

W. HORACE ROSE, of Johnstown.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:

JACOB KIRKPATRICK, of Chest Twp.

CORONER:

JAMES MORELAND, of Wilmore Bor.

THE State of Ohio has gone West—in a horn—by a very large majority for the other man.

AT the State election in Colorado last week, the question of conferring upon women the right to vote was defeated by a large majority. A most righteous verdict and one which we venture to say will be approved by every true and right minded woman.

THE letter of acceptance of Hon. William P. Schell, the Democratic candidate for Auditor General, is published elsewhere in our paper to-day. Among other things Mr. Schell says: "*My rule has been to legislate so as to prevent wrong, and secure that which was right to all classes.*" This one sentence is a sound and sufficient platform in itself—one on which working men and all other men can safely and securely stand.

THE funeral ceremonies of Archbishop Bayley took place at the Cathedral, Baltimore, Tuesday morning last, and were attended by an immense concouse of people. Cardinal McCloskey, thirteen Archbishops and Bishops, and a very large number of clergymen assisted at the service. Governor Carroll, Attorney General Gewyn, Mayor Latrobe and other prominent, officials were present. Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, was celebrant of the Mass, and Bishop Foley, of Chicago, preached the funeral sermon.

THE American Sunday School Union has seconded a call issued by the Honorary Secretaries of the Sunday School Union of Great Britain, setting apart Sunday and Monday, Oct. 28th and 29th, for united supplications on behalf of Sunday Schools for the year 1877, and the Pennsylvania Sabbath School Associations urges compliance with the call by every Sabbath school in the State. It is suggested that on Sunday, Oct. 28, there be special services held in all churches for prayer in behalf of the object indicated, and that ministers preach special sermons upon the claims of Sunday schools.

JOHN J. PATTERSON, carpet-bag United States Sena or from South Carolina, was arrested in Washington, on Friday last, on a warrant issued in pursuance of a requisition of Governor Hampton, and taken before Judge Humphreys. A writ of *habeas corpus* was immedia ely procured by Patterson's counsel, and the further hearing of the case continued until Wednesday, the 17th instant. If Patterson is taken to South Carolina and tried for the offences charged against him by a Republican committee of the Legislature of that State, the chances are good that he will not find it convenient to serve out the balance of his term as Senator.

THE business of manufacturing candidates for Governor of this State is progressing with fearful rapidity. Almost every county in the State bids fair to have a Republican candidate by the time the nominating convention meets next summer. The following named have already been entered for the race: John B. Packer, Northumberland; Henry M. Hoyt, Luzerne; Wm. H. Armstrong, Lycoming; J. P. Wickersham, Lancaster; Gen. James A. Beaver, Centre; Daniel J. Morrell, Cambria, and Henry Rawle, Erie. The Democrats are more modest, and thus far the names of only two gentlemen have been mentioned by local conventions—Hendrick B. Wright, of Luzerne, and A. H. Dill, of Union. Of the Republican candidates in the foregoing list Mr. Morrell, of this county, is much the strongest.

A TREMENDOUS Democratic storm prevailed throughout Ohio all day last Tuesday, inflicting incalculable injury to that Republican stronghold. Scarcely one stone upon another of its massive walls remain, and over its ruins might be written "I was, but am not." Richard M. Bishop, Democrat, was elected Governor by a majority ranging from *fifteen* to *twenty five thousand*, as was also the balance of the State ticket, and a Democratic majority of the Legislature on joint ballot of between *twenty* and *thirty* secured. The Labor and Greenback ticket received a heavy support in Cincinnati, Cleveland, Toledo, and other localities, but we cannot yet estimate its full strength in the State. The challenge, which by their great victory the Democracy of Ohio send to their political brethern in Pennsylvania, is, "We have fought the good fight and have triumphed—on the sixth of November beat us if you can." The result of this election in Ohio furnishes renewed evidence of the vitality of the Democratic party, and demonstrates, as has repeatedly been shown during the past forty-five years, that there can be only two great political parties in the country. Other organizations may spring up and become formidable, as Anti-Masonry and Know-Nothingism did, but as they are based only on a single idea they soon disappear, and their members eventually seek their old party associations.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Herald*, while recently traveling on a railroad in Scotland, had a conversation with General Grant, who was a passenger on the same train, in reference to Charles Sumner, John Lathrop Motley, both of whom are dead, and Carl Schurz, the present Secretary of the Interior. An old and charitable maxim admonishes us to say nothing of the dead except it be in their praise, but as Grant is known to be a good hater he entertains quite a different view of the matter. He said to this correspondent that Sumner was addicted to the vice of habitual lying—that Motley, when he was Minister to England, was guilty of official infidelity to his own government respecting the Alabama claims, and that Schurz was a humbug. To assail the reputations of two men who are in their graves and prowerless to defend themselves, did not display much courage on the part of Grant. Whatever else may be said of Schurz, he showed Grant on one occasion at least, in co-operation with Mr. Sumner in the Senate, that he was anything else than a humbug. We refer to the time when the San Domingo project of Grant, Babcock & Co. was before that body, and Grant will never forget or forgive Summer and Schurz for their terrible exposure of that corrupt measure. John W. Forney, who knew Sumner better than Grant did, has come to the rescue of the dead Senator's reputation from the aspersion cast upon it by the latter, and declares in his *Press* that "there never lived a more truthful man than Charles Sumner, and that he never violated a promise or uttered a falsehood." Between these two conflicting statements the country will readily draw the proper conclusion.

THE Democratic State Convention of New York met at Albany last Wednesday week. An unusual crowd was in attendance, and many of the most prominent and trusted leaders of the party occupied seats as delegates. The only question on which the convention was divided was the policy of renominating the present State officers, or the selection of an entirely new ticket. The latter policy prevailed by a large majority, with the exception that the present Competroller, who was appointed last winter by Governor Tilden to fill a vacancy, was retained on the ticket. This result may be said mainly to have been effected by its steady advocacy by the New York *World*. The Republicans have no hope of electing their State ticket, but claim that they will elect a majority of the members of the Legislature and re-elect Conkling to the United States Senate. To carry the Legislature, therefore, will be the exciting question in the campaign. Under the present unequal and one sided apportionment bill of that State the Republican party may carry the Legislature, as it did last November, although Mr. Tilden received a popular majority of over 32,000. The same thing can occur in this State under the present infamous apportionment. Two successive Republican Legislatures in New York have refused, although required to do so by law, to redistrict the State, and the Democrats at the coming election will make a determined effort to secure a majority in the Legislature and pass an apportionment bill that will reflect the feelings of a majority of the people.

GENERAL MILES, with his force of cavalry and infantry, struck the fresh trail of Chief Joseph and his Nez Perces early in the morning on last Sunday week, near the Bear's Paw mountains, in upper Montana north of Fort Benton. He surprised the Indian camp at 8 o'clock and captured six hundred horses, mules and ponies. A severe fight followed, in which Gen. Miles reports that his loss was twenty-four killed and forty wounded, and that the Indians had seventeen killed including Looking Glass, three other Chiefs, Joseph's brother, and forty wounded. The Indians retreated into a deep ravine, where Gen. Miles had them surrounded. He says that to take them by assault would cost many lives—that he hopes to wear them out and eventually compel them to surrender. In his report Gen. Miles also states that he is hourly expecting to be joined by Gen. Sturgis and his command. We do not very well see how Joseph and his men can avoid being captured. If he is, he will probably be tried for murder and shot or hung, as an example to all other Indian chiefs who will not consent to be driven from their lands by disbonest and rapacious government agents. Joseph loved his home in Oregon, and for doing so became a fugitive at a cost to the government of several hundred thousand dollars, and the killing and wounding of about two hundred soldiers. This whole business has been a blistering disgrace to the government. P. S. A dispatch from Fort Benton states that Joseph has surrendered.

THE General in Chief of the Turkish army in Armenia claims that he totally defeated the Russians in a three days' fight twelve miles from Kars, commencing on Tuesday of last week. The latest advices seem to confirm the Turkish report, which destroys for the present season all chances of Russian success in that quarter of the seat of war. Rain and snow storms again prevailed south of the Danube the early part of this week, and the opposing armies in Bulgaria have not therefore been able to renew hostilities. The present campaign in that country is rapidly drawing to a close, and may possibly end without any more severe fighting. The Russian soldiers are represented by army correspondents to be very much dispirited, owing to their repeated disasters, all of which they attribute to bad generalship on the part of their chief officers. Either this is true or else it must be conceded that in all the essential qualities of a good soldier the Turk is superior to the Russian. The Emperor Alexander, who has remained with his army, has telegraphed to his wife that he will not leave it until final success is assured. This would seem to indicate that he intends remaining during the winter in Bulgaria, which was not what he anticipated when he left his palace in St. Petersburgh to join his army in its boasted triumphant march to Constantinople.

The Auditor Generalship.

Following is the letter of Hon. Wm. P. Schell in answer to the note of the committee informing him of his nomination for Auditor General on the Democratic State ticket:

BEDFORD, Oct. 3, 1877.

Gentlemen: Your letter of the 20th ult., informing me of my nomination for the office of Auditor General by the Democratic State Convention, is before me.

I accept the nomination under a deep sense of the honor conferred by the distinguished body you represent in making this announcement.

The office of Auditor General is one of great importance. As far back as 1811 the Legislature enacted "that all accounts between the Commonwealth and any person or persons, body politic or corporate, as well as those with the officers of the revenue, as the persons intrusted with the receipt, or who have or hereafter may become possessed of public money, also the accounts of all persons having claims on the Commonwealth, shall be examined by the Auditor General according to law and equity."

He was clothed with extensive powers, and now, since the industries of the State have kept pace with its greatly increased population, and new sources of revenue have opened up, it is of the utmost importance to the taxpayers that these powers be intelligently and honestly exercised. Integrity, vigilance and a due sense of public responsibility should govern in the administration of the affairs of this department of the State government.

You are pleased to refer in complimentary terms to my labors on behalf of the workingmen of the State. My interest in their welfare is not of recent birth. During a public career, now extending over many years, I have always deemed it my duty to vote for all measures tending to dignify labor, and to elevate in the moral, social and political scale those who followed it as a pursuit.

I do not think there is any necessary antagonism between capital and labor. On the contrary, there is a close relationship between them which should work to the advantage of both; a relationship which ought to be so adjusted as to divide between them the results of industry in good faith and good feeling. Experience, however, has shown that in many instances the power of capital, directed by selfishness, has wrested from labor the rights that legitimately belong to it. My rule has been to legislate so as to prevent wrong, and secure that which was right to all classes.

I am sincerely gratified to know that heretofore I have enjoyed the confidence of, and received honors from, the industrial classes of my fellow-citizens. It is my purpose hereafter, whether in public or private life, to do no act which shall cause them to regret these manifestations of their regard. I can only say, in conclusion, that should the action of the Convention be ratified by the people, I shall consider the call to serve them in a new sphere as imposing on me the most weighty obligations to guard and protect their interests with strict fidelity.

I am, gentlemen, your fellow-citizen,

WILLIAM P. SCHELL.

To J. S. Dillinger, William W. Ker, S. A. Cosgrave, Edward S. Reily and James B. Reilly, Committee.

The Late Archbishop of Baltimore.

Want of space prevents us from giving more than a brief biographical sketch of the late Archbishop Bayley, whose death was announced by us last week and whose funeral on Tuesday last is referred to elsewhere. We copy from the New York *Sun* of a recent date:

"James Roosevelt Bayley was born in this city, Aug. 23, 1841. He came of a good stock. His grandfather, Dr. Richard Bayley, was one of the most eminent American physicians of the Revolutionary, professor successively of anatomy and surgery in Columbia College, and the first Health Officer of New York. The doctor's daugeter, Mrs. Seton, was the founder of the Sisterhood of Charity in this country. The future prelate was educated at Washington now Trinity) College, Hartford, where he was for a short time a tutor; studied theology with the Rev. Dr. Jarvis of Middletown, took orders in the Protestant Episcopal Church, and successively served parishes in Harlem and in Hagerstown, Md. Then he was received into the Roman Catholic Church, prepared for the priesthood in St. Sulpice in Paris, and, on March 2, 1842, was ordained in this city by the late Archbishop (then Bishop) Hughes. Appointed professor of belles-lettres in St. John's College, Fordham, he became President of that institution in 1845. The following year Archbishop Hughes made him his private secretary a post which he held until 1851. On Oct. 30 of that year he was consecrated first Bishop of Newark, N. J. For nineteen years he ruled his pincese with an ability and success of which Seton Hall College and the many lesser institutions of learning, hospitals, and convents, rolled up by him are lasting monuments. On July 30, 1872, the Pope raised him to the Archbishopric of Baltimore and the Primacy of the Church in the United States. Of late years his health has been very feeble, and quite recently the Pope gave him a coadjutor—Bishop Gibbons—who now succeeds him in the Archbishopric. Dr. Bayley leaves a number of published works—a "Sketch of the History of the Catholic Church on the Island of New York," "Memoirs of Samuel Gabriel Brute, first Bishop of Vincennes," and "Pastorals for the People.

"In his last sermon to the loved people of his diocese, in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Archbishop Bayley used these ominous words: 'I am almost too old a tree to be transplanted.' He was invested with the pallium of an Archbishop, in Baltimore, on the 30th of July. The See of Baltimore being the oldest in America, he attained precedence of all the other Roman Catholic Bishops of America. During the investiture Archbishop Bayley sat in front of the vacant niche in the Cathedral in Baltimore, in which his memory will be inserted. The tablet will be in a line of tablets commemorative of Archbishop Bayley's predecessors in the diocese of Baltimore."

BARR OUT SQUARE TOED FOR "SQUARE TIMBER."—Mr. D. O. Barr, the defeated aspirant for the Democratic nomination for State Treasurer, has, as will be seen by the annexed letter, freely and fully declared his intentions to support his successful competitor, Col. Amos C. Noyes. Read what he says:

PITTSBURGH, October 8.

A. J. Stineman, Esq., Editor of the Lancaster Intelligencer:

MY DEAR SIR: In answering your note of the 2d inst. I reply at the same time to a number of letters received from different parts of the State. It is not usual for a defeated candidate to define his position, but I have no objection to give you my views in relation to the pending canvass so far as it relates to the State Treasurer. Colonel Noyes was nominated in the State Convention after an arduous struggle that naturally left behind it traces of dissatisfaction. This is not unusual in our political contests, but time and reflection will, I hope, eradicate all differences in our ranks, and the Democracy of Allegheny county will give him their support. No one doubts his capacity or asperses his integrity. His letter of acceptance has the true ring in its pledge that he will answer to the people that sealed book, the State Treasury, and present them a statement that will plainly exhibit the actual condition of the office. That is what the Democracy of Pennsylvania have been vainly demanding for years. Mr. Mackey plumply denied it to a legislative committee, and Mr. Rawle, after pledging himself to show the people the books, forgot his pledge as soon as he was snug in office. Why this secrecy about matters of which every tax-payer in the State has a right to the fullest information? Does it not argue something wrong, something the officers desires to cover up until a more convenient season? Believing Colonel Noyes, if elected, will be honest and true to his letter of acceptance, and will fully recognize this demand of the people for the fullest information as to the condition of the State Treasury, which I regard as the first essential step to breaking up the treasury ring and its corrupt practices, he has my warmest wishes, as he shall have my constant labors to promote his success.

Very respectfully yeurs, D. O. BARR.

A PITTSBURG MYSTERY.—A special Pittsburgh dispatch to the Phila. *Times*, dated Oct. 8th, says: Some three or four weeks ago Willis M. Hatch, a young lawyer of New Castle, who has always borne an irreproachable character for steadiness and sobriety, came to this city with nearly two thousand dollars of his own money in his pocket to make some purchases for a farm he owns. He mysteriously disappeared in a day or two, and a most vigorous search was made for him by the detectives, aided by his brother. He was finally found in New Orleans, in a semi-demented condition, bearing marks of extreme violence. He was brought home a day or two ago and states that he was decoyed by a woman on Duquesne way to show her to the Union depot, where he was attacked by three men, who bound, gagged and chloroformed him and placed him on a train, they accompanying him. After that he has little recollection of what occurred until he found himself in a hospital in New Orleans. He was robbed of everything but his gold watch, which was brought to him in the hospital by a boy.

The Storm Last Week.

SOME OF THE RAILROAD ACCIDENTS WHICH FOLLOWED IN ITS WAKE.

PHŒNIXVILLE, Oct. 5.—Last night a terrible accident occurred on the Pickerling Valley branch of the Reading railroad, about two miles west of this place, to the Pennypacker excursion train, killing seven persons and injuring about forty-three. The rains had washed away the track, and the train was carried down a high embankment. A culvert, too small to admit of the passage of the rapidly accumulating water, had been washed away, followed by the entire bank underneath the railroad track. The train which left Phœnixville at 6:20, consisting in the order named of an engine, tender, two passenger, a baggage and a milk car, loaded with participants at the Pennypacker reunion, fell through this wash in the road. The night was dark, and those persons not injured by the smash-up upon emerging from the cars, heard the groans of the wounded intermingled with the hissing of steam from the engine. It was terrible in the extreme. The Pottstown wreckers were early on the ground, and all night long the dead and wounded were being removed from the debris. Some twenty five wounded were taken to neighboring farm houses and some eighteen to Phœnixville.

There were about 150 excursionists on the train, most of them being from Phœnixville and the surrounding country, of whom 7 were killed and 43 wounded.

PHŒNIXVILLE, Pa., Oct 6.—The debris at the scene of Thursday evening's disaster on the Pickering Valley railroad was burned last night by order of the railroad company. The coroner's jury, after viewing the remains of the victims, allowed them to be removed to their late homes. The jury this morning visited the scene, viewed the surroundings and adjourned to meet on Wednesday morning, when witnesses will be heard and evidence taken. Four of the persons injured have since died—Michael Corbett, brakeman, Mrs. Albert Pennypacker, Peter Danfield and John Latshard—making the deaths so far foot up eleven.

WILMINGTON, Oct. 5.—An accident occurred on the Wilmington and Northern railroad by which an engineer was killed, and a fireman so badly injured that a fatal result is expected. The train left Reading at 4:15 yesterday afternoon, and reached a point between Isabella station and Waynesburg junction when suddenly the locomotive dashed into a ditch, followed by the tender, both of which were badly wrecked. At first the body of the engineer could not be found. Finally about twelve o'clock last night the wreckers found it under the engine. His name was Amos Peacock, aged 40 years.

TRENTON, Oct. 5.—The express train coming south on the Belvidere and Delaware division of the Pennsylvania railroad ran into a broken culvert near Milford, N. Jersey, last evening, and was completely wrecked. The train was washed out into the Delaware, and now lies in the stream some distance from the shore. The latest dispatches state that no bodies have yet been found, and that the conductor and engineer and three passengers comprise the missing.

GREENPORT, L. I., Oct. 5.—The steamer Massachusetts, which left New York last night, grounded on Rock Point, five miles east of Horton's point, at midnight last night. The cause of her going ashore was loss of reckoning in the storm. The opinion is that she will go to pieces. Much of her cargo, consisting of bales of cotton, oil in barrels and general merchandise, was thrown overboard to lighten the vessel and is strewn along the beach. Two hundred passengers in all were on board. The ladies were all landed, and all will be safely ashore by ten o'clock.

FORT WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—A bridge was washed out near Fort Washington, across the Sandy Run, into which the engine and an accommodation train plunged. The engineer, George Bartle, was drowned. No passengers were on the train. The train hands are somewhat bruised.

A number of schooners, sloops and smaller boats were wrecked at the mouth of Chester creek. Several mills in Chester were damaged, and six houses were blown down. The loss is roughly estimated at from $20,000 to $30,000.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.—A terrible and heartrending tragedy took place in the western part of Kansas City, Mo., on Saturday morning. H. W. Mann, cashier of the Kansas City stock yards company, killed himself, and before inflicting his own death wound shot his little daughter, aged two years, through the heart. When he was found a smoking pistol was grasped in the right hand of the deceased and the blood was oozing from a little hole in the right temple, which showed where the ball had been sent. The little child, who was found dead in the same bed with her father, was lying on her back, with a tiny baby doll in one hand and the other thrown carelessly over her head. The little breast was blackened with powder, showing that the muzzle of the pistol had been placed directly over the heart before the trigger was pulled.

Mr. Mann was from Oswego, N. Y., and had been located in Kansas City for the last five years. He was a man of great popularity.

The cause of this act is not certainly known, but the death of his wife, which occurred about six months ago, is believed to have incited it, and it is now alleged that since the death of his wife, Mann has been subject to spells of temporary insanity.

A ROMANTIC STORY is going the rounds of the newspapers about the late Archbishop of Baltimore and a brilliant Connecticut belle. It is said that when Mr. Bayley became a priest he broke off an engagement of marriage to this lady, whom he had met on a Summer holiday trip, and that she took refuge in a convent, whence she soon fled under very peculiar circumstances, and finally she died of consumption and a broken heart. It is a pity to spoil such a work of the imagination. Mr. Bayley and the lady in question were friends from childhood, but not lovers. They were never engaged to be married. She never suffered from either consumption or a broken heart but remained in excellent health and spirits for more than thirty years after he had entered the priesthood, and she died in Europe only a year ago. She made a short trial of convent life as a novice of the Sisters of Mercy, but as this was when she was a middle-aged woman, and as much as twelve or fifteen years after the alleged separation from her supposed betrothed, it could hardly have been the result of disappointed love. Neither was there anything peculiar in the circumstancer of her return to the world. Finding that the convent did not suit her, she went home in the most commonplace manner, as novices and sisters not unfrequently do.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—A drunken man named James Riley, of Burghill, Trumbull county, Ohio, was knocked down with a two-pound weight, on Sunday evening last, by another party duly sober, named Mike Kelly, and was afterwards pounded and stamped to death by the ruffian. The murdered man was the transgressor, he having sought a quarrel with Kelly on account of alleged false testimony given by the latter in a criminal suit in which the former was defendant.

News and Other Notings.

—A Berks county, Pa., shoemaker manufactures "medicated" boots.

—Potatoes have been selling at Tremont, Schuylkill county, recently at 14 to 18 cents per bushel.

—Rev. Hubbard Minter eloped from Nelson, Ky., with a fourteen year old girl, deserting his aged wife.

—A dispatch says the Buenos Ayres floods drowned 10,000,000 sheep. We doubt wether it's true though, don't ewe?

—At Houston, Texas, a white man was fined $1 and cost for saying to a passing mulatto girl that he would like to kiss her.

—Mrs. Delarmel and sister, while driving across the railroad track at Cochichnate, Mass., on Friday, were struck by a locomotive and killed.

—The incendiary fire at Napticoke, a mining town near Wilkesbarre, Friday, burned fourteen buildings. Loss, $25,000; mostly insured.

—A building has been erected near Brigham Young's grave for the shelter of a party of men who keep a continual guard over it, day and night.

—Frank Welton, a young man of thirty years of age was shot and killed in Camerron county by a burglar while he was attempting to capture him.

—Two boys in Cincinnati bathed the leg of another boy, from the knee to the big toe, with gasoline and then set fire to it. The victim still lives, but may die.

—Mr. Charles O'Conor, of New York, is Chairman of the American Society of the Red Cross, organized for the succor of the sick and wounded Russian soldiers.

—Miss Nellie Thurston, of Utica, N. Y., made a balloon ascension a few days since, at Baldwinsville, and landed in McGranville, 60 miles distant, in 55 minutes.

—W. Gale, the Cardiff pedestrian, who began to walk 1,500 miles in 1,000 hours in London, on Sunday, August 26, successfully finished his feat on last Saturday.

—A mussel was recently taken from the Tennessee river, near Chattanooga, containing five genuine pearls. They are of good quality, quite lustrous, and valuable.

—A negro clergyman was arrested in his pulpit in Houston, Ga., on a charge of murder. He had whipped his little daughter to death and hidden the body in the woods.

—At Erie, Pa., Monday night, Sterrett's hiring stable was burned, together with thirteen horses. But little of the contents of the building were saved. The loss is unknown.

—Eighty-seven years ago, at the birth of Kimball Laverin, the first apple pie made in Springfield, N. H., was cooked, the mess of twenty apples being the first raised in the town.

—At Landaff, N. H., is the grave of a Mrs. Bronson, who lived in three centuries, she having been born in 1699, and died in 1801. It is said that there are but three such cases on record.

—Hearing was suddenly acquired by John Burt of Crown Point, N. Y., by an explosion in a mine. He had been deaf and dumb since his birth. He is now slowly learning to talk.

—The *Raftsman's Journal* is authority for the statement that there are between 15,000,000 and 20,000,000 feet of logs between Clearfield and Lock Haven, which a flood would put into market.

—Henry Shaw, a wife-murderer, and Gus Johnson, one of the most notorious murderers in Georgia, both under sentence of death, burrowed out of the jail at Atlanta on Friday night and escaped.

—The State Department has received a plaster cast of a remarkable treaty of the Greeks of 409 B. C., containing mention of the first political acts of Alcibiades. It was discovered in Greece in April last, and presented by General Meredith Read.

—A social sensation has been developed in Baltimore by the arrest of William C. Schley, a wealthy member of the bar, on the charge of having forcibly outraged Miss Nellie Fitzgerald, employed as a seamstress at his residence while his family were absent.

—Professor Ambrose Lehman, of the geological survey, pronounces Chimney Rock, in Franklin county, to be the highest point in the state east of the Alleghenies. From its top there is a good view of four counties, viz: Franklin, Adams, Cumberland and York.

—The wife and sisters of Gilman, the New York forger, offer to give up a large portion of their private fortunes, amounting in the aggregate to $110,000, in case the creditors agree not to prosecute him criminally. It is thought their proposition will be accepted.

—The Louisville *Courier Journal* recalls that Cassius M. Clay killed a young man named Turner nearly twenty years ago, and says: "Turner was a candidate for the Legislature, and in a political discussion forced the fight on Clay—a thing that was never hard to do."

—A terrible accident occurred to a railway convoy of seven wagons, which was crossing the river Don. The train contained a large number of Abchasian prisoners, who were chained together, and were being transported to Siberia. Four hundred of them were lost.

—A terrible disappointment has befallen the scientists. An examination of the fossil recently exhumed at Hazleton, Pa., by Professor Leidy, of Philadelphia, has disclosed the fact that instead of being the skeleton of a mammoth extinct animal, it is nothing more nor less than a concretion of iron ore.

—Hon. Robert Smalls, colored, Congressman representing the Fifth South Carolina district, has been arrested at Beaufort on a charge of bribery and admitted to bail in the sum of $5,000. He is charged with receiving $5,000 for voting for a rascally printing appropriation while in the State Senate. The scoundrel who paid him the money is the witness against him.

—A Republican victim of Passmore's "reserve endowment" scheme says: "When I found out what kind of a policy I had, I went to Passmore and talked plain to him. I told him I considered it a downright robbery. He commenced with his 'Oh, now brother Wren,' and I told him not to brother me, I considered I had been swindled and so I spoke my mind about it." The holder lost $900.

—Michael Hurley can keep a secret. He has served thirteen years of a sentence of twenty-six years and nine months imprisonment in the penitentiary for burglary, rape and felonnious assault, in which he had two confederates. When he was sentenced Judge Maynard offered to take ten years from the time of his confinement if he would name his companions in crime. He has never done it.

—Fernando Wood gave a breakfast party at his residence in New York on Saturday last, in honor of Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Georgia, who had been passing a few days in the city before the meeting of Congress next Monday. Among the persons invited was Cardinal McCloskey, who wrote a letter to Mr. Wood complimentary to Mr. Stephens, and stating his inability to be present owing to other pressing engagements.

—The fast freight train on the Delaware and Hudson road ran off the track, owing to a misplaced switch, Thursday night, near Melrose Station. Patrick Riley, engineer, was scalded to death, and Michael Merrick, the fireman was crushed so badly that he soon died. Jones, a brakeman, was badly injured. The section watchman reports examining the switch half an hour before the accident. The disaster is attributed to the strikers.

—Among the novelties of the coming Paris exhibition will be a youth of fourteen with feet shaped precisely like his hands. He can use them for the same purposes, and plays upon the piano with both hands and feet, having a peculiar chair which enables him to curl his body into the necessary position. He is a very good performer, and speaks both English and German. His French is yet imperfect.

—The exposure of the attempt to repeat in Allegheny county with Hibernians and Catholics the corrupt and criminal practices carried out with the Mollies in Luzerne and Schuylkill in 1875 will, says the Pittsburgh *Post*, have but one effect, and that will be to consolidate all classes of Democrats—no matter of what religion or nativity—in opposition to the ring candidates, who adopt such insulting practices to continue their reign of plunder at the State capital.

—Francis Biron, a French noble, who many years ago left his country in consequence of a family quarrel, and became a lumberman in the West, has just died, an old man, at his home in the Wisconsin pineries. After his success was assured his family wished for a reconciliation and bestowed upon him a large estate in Canada. He was very wealthy at the time of his death, and was very well known in the Western States. He was a man of a noble and benevolent nature.

—In Fritzown, Pa., lives a man who is insensible to the pain which usually attends the sting of bees, wasps, and hornets. He can take the honey from the beehives without either stupefying or destroying the bees. He destroys all the hornets' and yellow jackets that he can find, and, although frequently covered by the insects which have alighted upon him in swarms, he has never been known to flinch. On getting hold of a hornets' nest, he empties it by shaking the hornets out of the aperture.

—A San Francisco newspaper has accomplished a remarkable feat in telegraphy. The morning after the international rifle shooting at Creedmoor it came out with a broadside of diagrams of the targets bearing accurate representations of the scores, as proved by the New York papers received a week afterward. These diagrams had been transmitted over the wires by a new process, invented and patented by one of the proprietors of the journal, and not yet generally understood, but which may contain the germ of great things.

—A German colony was established three years ago upon Sand Mountain, in Alabama. They have now six thousands acres of a former wilderness blossoming as the rose, and have built up a flourishing town, which pays thousands of dollars in taxes to the State. The grape interest is profitable. One German on half an acre last year raised $200 worth of grapes, and this year he will raise $500 worth. The tobacco growth is equal in quality and size to the Virginia leaf. Tobacco, cigars and wine, the chief products of the colony, find a ready sale in Louisville and Cincinnati.

—Edward Smith, one of the Lebanon Valley bridge burners, who was apprehended at Troy, N. Y., pleaded guilty at Reading, Pa., on Saturday morning to the charge of having fired the Lebanon Valley Bridge, in company with Humphreys and others who were strangers to him. This witness not being able to identify Trout, Langlott and Blizzard, of the defendants, a *nolle prosequi* was entered in their cases and they were discharged. Hiram Nachtrieb, the only other defendant, is charged with having counselled the offense.

—The Lancaster *Intelligencer* considers it very cool for *Harper's Weekly* to publish a cut illustrating that "the President's policy" has disbanded the Ku Klux organizations, when for months before the election it published the most fiendish and incendiary pictures to show that such a policy would be the death of the negro, South. Let it come out frankly and give the credit to the Southern people to whom it belongs and not to the party which so long sought to evoke a race conflict. *Harper's Weekly* being most conspicuous in the effort.

—Wm. C. Gilman, the New York forger, was one of the most pious men in that unhappy city. He belonged to one of the oldest and most respected families. His father, who died a few days ago, was a merchant of credit and standing, and his sister married the Rev. Dr. Thompson. Gilman was Superintendent of the Sunday School of the "Little Church Around the Corner;" a man of no small vices, as far as known, happily married, and a few years ago inherited a snug fortune. He was unknown as a speculator, and what he has done with the $500,000 is another "mystery."

—A special dispatch from Cleveland gives the details of a terrible tragedy which occurred near that place on Friday night. A man named Carper cut his daughter's throat, knocked his granddaughter in the head with a smoothing iron, then cut the child's throat, afterward shooting himself mortally. The doors of his house were found bolted next morning. Carper was still alive, but died in a few moments. The suicide was an avowed atheist. He had been heard to say that he had better kill his family and get out of the world. He came to Bradley county a few years ago. All his family who were at home at the time were murdered.

—There is a young lady staying in Joliet whose history is romantic. One evening three years ago, in the southern part of Illinois, she was out walking with her lover. They stepped into an oyster-house for refreshments, and while seated at the table a drunken rough came staggering in and insulted the lady. Her lover warned him not to do so again under penalty of death. The rough was just drunk enough to repeat his insult, and the lover pulled his revolver and shot him dead. For this the lover was arrested, tried and sentenced to two years in the Joliet penitentiary. The young lady is there awaiting the time when he will regain his liberty, which will be shortly. She has elegant clothing, jewelry and plenty of money awaiting his release, and then they both expect to be happy.

—Mr. Charles Olton is what the Philadelphia *Times* calls an enterprising gentleman. He was arrested about midnight on Thursday on the charge of counterfeiting, shot at Officer Lyons, sending the ball so close as to graze his lips, made his escape only to run into the clutches of Private Watchman Trippler, drew on Trippler and sent a ball through the edge of his hand, was then adorned with nippers and held until morning, when the grand jury promptly found a bill against him for assault with intent to kill, his trial was proceeded with at once, and before three o'clock yesterday he was convicted, sentenced to five years in the penitentiary, and on his way to Cherry Hill. Most strangers commend Philadelphia hospitality, but Mr. Olton doubtless has his own views on the subject.

—Father Reveille, a Catholic priest at Washington, who passed some time among the Sioux, thinks that they are only two simple rules to be observed in any successful attempt to settle the Indian question: To find out the savages' tastes and to lead them up to civilization by methods not too violently conflicting therewith. He would have tribal influence diminished so far as may be, and when the Indians are settled on a reservation keep them there instead of discouraging them by moving them away as soon as they have got used to their home. As for the present complications he says that the Sioux are right in protesting against their removal, the Missouri lands not being fit for any man to live on; and that the war on the Nez Perces is unjust and only waged to drive them from lands they have made valuable by their own labor.

HOW THE LAWS PROTECT MECHANICS AND LABORERS.—Here is a carefully compiled category of the advantages which workingmen enjoy under the laws at present in force in this State:

1. Under the United States Bankrupt law every workingman has a preferred claim to the fund over other creditors to the extent of fifty dollars.

2. Under the laws of Pennsylvania he has a preferred claim against the estate of a deceased or insolvent employer to the extent of two hundred dollars for work done upon the estate within six months prior to such death or insolvency.

3. He has a similar preference when the estate is assigned for the benefit of creditors, but thirty days have elapsed from the date of the assignment, he may ignore the assignment entirely and proceed as if it had not been executed.

4. He has a similar preference to other creditors in the distribution of the proceeds of a Sheriff's sale, having previously filed a notice of his claim with the Sheriff.

5. The preferred claim of a landlord for rent is postponed to the claim of a workman for wages in all cases of landlord's attachments, executions, attachments, and writs of distress.

6. He has a similar preference when the employer operates as a lien upon works, furnaces, factories, business property, &c., to be enforced within six months prior to any sale or assignment of such property.

7. Under the Mechanics' Lien law, by simply filing in Court of his claim, with a description of the property and a specification of the name of the owners and contractors, within six months of the completion of work done or materials furnished upon the property, which takes precedence of all recorded mortgages and judgments, a lien may be obtained after work thereon was completed by the workmen.

8. Certain classes of workmen have a preferred claim upon vessels, which may be attached as a lien, and the property be sold to satisfy the same.

9. In the oil and coal regions, special preferences are given to the claims of workmen, in addition to the specified above.

10. In appeals from magistrates' judgments in suits against them for wages, security need not be entered for costs, interest and the debt, as in all other cases of appeal the security is entered for costs alone.

11. No stay of execution is allowed upon a judgment given for $100 or less in actions for wages.

12. Wages cannot be attached by garnishee whatever.

13. In all actions brought in the courts for wages, upon application to the Court, they will take precedence will be given upon the trial of such actions over all other cases ready for trial.

14. Under the General Corporation Act, the stockholders are liable in the event of insolvency to the amount of the stock held by them for the wages of workmen.

15. Under the same act, the employees of mining, manufacturing, and mechanical companies, railroads are personally liable to the amount of wages for work done within six months, and any workingman obtain a judgment against a delinquent director for less than $300, the court is required to issue a rule to show cause why an attachment should not issue, and unless sufficient reason of a sale of goods to the contrary is shown, the court cannot withhold wages from employees.

16. By Act of Assembly eight hours constitute a day's term of labor.

SINGULAR LANDING OF A PASSENGER CAR IN A MEADOW.—On the North Pennsylvania Railroad there was a wash-out which presented some peculiar phenomena. The floods below Fort Washington had impaired the support of the bridge to such an extent that when the 9 P. M. train from Fort Washington ran upon the bridge the entire span gave way, precipitating the engine and baggage car down a twenty-foot embankment. The passenger car, which became separated from the others, was carried off by the force of the current and landed in a meadow thirty feet from the bridge.

Singular to relate, not an article in the car was disturbed, but even the fluid in the cup on the water cooler, and when the passengers were being conducted from the car they noticed that all the appointments of the car were in the same condition as when it left the depot at Philadelphia the previous night. A rail fence near the car floated was also left intact, not a single rail having been disturbed.

The engineer, George Bartle, was drowned, and his body had not been found up to a late hour last night. The fireman, this morning, was found clinging to a tree some distance down the stream. He had managed to free himself from the engine, and then carried off by the rush of the water. He was still alive but in a very exhausted condition from exposure. The passenger car, fortunately, was unoccupied at the time of the accident. The regular trains yesterday were greatly interfered with. All the passengers and baggage had to be transferred, and for some time freight trains ran entirely around the break. *Phila. Record*, 6th.

A PERSIMMON WHIP.—Some three or four miles southwest of Chillicothe, Pike county, is a well which for the quantity of production, surpasses anything in the way of oil covered in that county. The well was struck by Messrs. M. Bowman, Emerson, Penn and Benson, and when first p

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - OCT. 12, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—A Jewish infant was circumcised in Huntingdon on Sunday last.

—"O! I'd, but we got licked," is the way the Huntingdon *Globe* tells the story.

—The newly sown wheat in certain parts of Huntingdon county has been badly grass-covered.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* says that Jack Frost will spend the winter in that vicinity. Here too.

—Mr. M. A. Quartz, the model conductor on Branch road, is just now enjoying a few weeks' furlough.

—What the E. G. & F. A. brought home to Indiana county you could "put in your eye"—and it wasn't eye water either.

—The irrepressible John Smith is soon to be turned out of the Western Penitentiary, the Board of Pardons having so decreed.

—Don't forget that Dr. Hoffman will be at Carrolltown on Monday next, and he'll be sure to do you good if you need his services.

—As a picker of chestnuts the man or boy who goes out in the morning and returns in the evening with less than a bushel is not considered a success.

—Lake A. Platt, of Susquehanna township, charged with passing counterfeit money, will be put upon trial in the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh, on Monday next.

—A new Patch has been put in the post-office at Patchinville, Clearfield county.—Mrs. Elizabeth B. Patch has just been appointed postmistress at that place.

—The steam flour mill of Wood, Morrell & Co., in Gaysport (Hollidaysburg), was blown open on Thursday night last and robbed of eight sacks of flour and a lot of meal.

—Everybody that wants to be anybody, and has the time to spare, goes for chestnuts this days, which are said to be as thick on the ground as the fabled leaves of Vallambrosa.

—"A friend in need is a friend indeed." Such a friend is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which should be in every family; it only costs 25 cents a bottle and may save many a doctor bill.

—It's well enough to refer to the fact occasionally that the Hollidaysburg *Standard* is now the only paper in existence that makes fun off of "programme." "Me" not on for that, however.

—We regret to learn that a very intelligent and interesting little daughter of Capt. John Weidaglie, of Wilmore, died of typhoid fever, on Wednesday morning last, aged about seven years.

—Mr. Joseph Weisser shipped over fifty bushels of chestnuts from this place to Philadelphia during the first three days of the present week, and as a consequence is, no doubt, a richer if not a wiser man.

—Not less than one hundred and fifty bushels of chestnuts have been shipped from this place since the season opened, and the end is still they come—and go. The prices now range from $1 to $1.25 per bushel.

—What the water from the artesian well in this place has been doing we don't know, but it must have been something desperate, for it has just been put into the jail here, where it is to be kept for all time to come.

—The tale that wagged the dog was no-where in comparison with the series of resolutions that wagged the sixteen delegates from five districts of Cambria county who met in convention in this place on Monday last.

—We haven't the space and doubt the propriety of publishing a letter from the northern part of the county which reached us only a few hours before going to press. With some modification we may give it next week.

—On Saturday last, in the case of Thos. M. Fisher et al. vs. Wm. M. Lloyd, the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh stayed all proceedings to await the action of the Circuit Court on bills of review. And still we ain't through.

—Said is King, saith the Altoona *Globe*, but King, we may add, is the Republican candidate for Assembly in that county. Put that and that together, brother Democrats of the district, and leave mud be King and King be the mud, politically.

—We are gratified to observe that our young friend Chas. S. Clark has been promoted to the position of city editor of the Council Bluffs (Iowa) *Daily Nonpariel*.—Charley is made of the right kind of material to get up head and stay there.

—In our last issue and on the outside of the present one the advertisement of the bowling match at Gallitzin is announced to take place on Saturday, Oct. 25th, when it should read Saturday, Oct. 27th. It will be duly corrected on this page.

—Edward Crawford, of Sinking Valley, Blair county, while engaged in cleaning out a well not long since, was overcome by foul air, and it was a tight race between life and death, in which the latter finally won, before they got him to the surface.

—In reply to many inquiries we wish to say that the FREEMAN will be furnished to clubs of five or more, *formed in the county*, at the rate of $1.50 per year each, cash in advance, or to one old and one new subscriber at the same rate and on like condition.

—The Huntingdon *Monitor*, one of the best faithful and fearless Democratic papers in the State, completed the fifteenth year of its existence last week. If it should be in existence one hundred years hence, as at present conducted, it will not have outlived its usefulness.

—Judge Lloyd received from Fish Commissioner Hewit, on Saturday last, about forty black bass, young and frisky, some two dozen of which he deposited in Shinkle's dam, near this place, and sent the balance to the north of the county, for procreative purposes, of course.

—Thomas Waple, husband of the woman for whose murder in Clearfield county Martin V. Turner was recently sentenced to death, has brought suit against James Turner, father of the condemned man, and Isaiah Berger for libel and perjury in connection with the late murder trial.

—Mrs. Edward McKiernan, of Williamsburg, Blair county, the venerable mother of our warm personal friend, T. J. McKiernan, of Altoona, a lady now in her 70th year, has recently completed a quilt containing 4,640 pieces, ranging in size from a silver three cent piece to a half dollar.

—The Altoona *Daily Globe*, after a brief retirement from public life, reappeared on Tuesday last as the *Morning Globe*, in an enlarged form, and as an advocate of the Labor Reform movement. As it is newsy and not noisy we wish it a long and successful revolution on its journalistic axis.

—Mrs. Hollenbaker, of Adams township, aged about 45 years, fell dead in Frogtown, not far from her residence, on Saturday evening last, while in the act of getting into a wagon from which she had alighted for the purpose of making some purchases at the village store. Ruptured blood vessel.

—James C. Easly, Esq., of Carrolltown, published a letter in last week's *Herald* accepting the nomination for District Attorney of this county conferred upon him by the workingmen's convention. Alas! poor Jemes—a *Rose* to him by any other name will smell as sweet after the election.

—A lot of buffalo pelts have been visible at the Express office in this place for a few days past, but the members of the Ebensburg Game and Fish Association who recently returned from the wilds of Indiana county are all too modest to admit that they know anything about how they came there.

—Mr. Theodore Suppes, the venerable father of Conrad Suppes, of Johnstown, where he also resided for several years, was one of the unfortunates who lost their lives on the miscalled steamer Comfort, which exploded its boilers on the Ohio river, a short distance below Moundsville, on Tuesday of last week.

—Samuel Hanford, of this place, who is a master mason, has just enclosed the burial lot of Dr. John Lowman, in Lloyd cemetery, with the most substantial and elegant wall, or, more properly speaking, foundation for an iron fence, of cut stone masonry, that has ever been erected in this county, as all will admit who examine it.

—The Altoona *Globe* says that *Hon.* R. L. Johnston passed through that city Tuesday last on his wedding trip. Mr. Johnston is an honorable man, as we all know, but he is that without prefix or affix, never having acquired the title in the orthodox way.

—The house and barn of Mrs. Mord. Massey, in Huntingdon county, were destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning of last week, and it was with great difficulty that the horses were saved. Several hogs perished in the flames, and a great deal of other property was consumed. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

—L. M. Stewart, Esq., Prothonotary of Huntingdon county, died at his residence in Waterstreet on Saturday last, where he had been under medical treatment for pulmonary disease and incapacitated for duty ever since his election last fall. He was a former resident of Hollidaysburg, a lawyer by profession, and a gentleman well known and greatly esteemed.

—With pumpkins the fields are all golden, and the woodland is sere and gray, and the buckwheat cometh to usher in the dawn of a *butter* day, when we hope every man will be happy in the possession of a good suit of clothes from the famous bazaar kept by Murphy, whose prices are the very cheapest, dear knows. Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

—Mosquito, fold thy weary wings and cross thy legs upon thy breast; pack up thy bills and horns and things, and sink thou into final rest; for the season of the year has come when it pays to be employed in buying goods for winter use at the store of Myers & Lloyd, who with best of goods of every kind the wants of all supply, and sell so low that none can find a better place to buy.

—An action for libel brought by Levi Knott against Thos. H. Greety, late editor of the Altoona *Globe*, who was naughty enough to connect Knott's name with the two dealers in counterfeit coin who came to grief in Tyrone not long since, was ignored by the Grand Jury of that county on Monday last, and Knott ordered to pay the costs, which he has not done so far as heard from.—Knott if the Court knows itself.

—The Board of Pardons at its recent meeting recommended the release from the penitentiary, on account of rapidly failing health, of Edward M'Cune, convicted of forgery not long since in Clearfield county. It also recommended the pardon of Thomas Dunn and John Smith, of Hollidaysburg, sent to the same institution about two years ago for the crime of arson. In the latter instance the Board has Dunn Smith a great favor.

—A Somerset county man appeared in Johnstown on Monday last with a wagon load of chestnuts, for which he demanded $3.50 per bushel, alleging, if the *Tribune* is correct, that he paid $3 per bushel for them the day previous, which, as our readers will readily perceive, was Sunday. As chestnuts are a drug in the market there at from $1 to $1.25 per bushel, this story will serve very well to point a moral and adorn a tale for Sabbath school use.

—Now, a word with you, lad, just before you go out in the world that so often deludes; bear in mind, above all, this one practical truth, that Godfrey Wolff is the man who includes in his big stock of clothing, so cheap and so fine, goods of all styles and texture and grade to which the wants or the wishes of mankind incline, and that too at prices unknown to the rest of the trade. No. 1014 Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona, is the place. Don't forget it.

—Mr. Emory West, the workingman's candidate for Prothonotary, paid a visit to our town on Wednesday last, and while here became a pay-in-advance subscriber to the FREEMAN, for which, if not for his candidacy, we heartily commend him. Mr. West is an honest, upright man and would make a good officer, but Cambria county, it is almost needless to say, is not a healthier place politically for West, the Labor Reformer, than Ohio has just proved itself to be for West, the Republican.

—In our notice last week of the death of John G. Miles, Esq., we were mistaken in saying that he came to Ebensburg as a young lawyer in 1818, and after remaining here three years removed to Huntingdon. It was in 1821 that Mr. Miles located in this place, and subsequently, in the same year, went to Huntingdon. The Johnstown *Tribune* was also in error when it said that Mr. Miles read law in this place in 1824 with Hon. Moses Canan, long since deceased. He read law in Bellefonte prior to his appearance here in 1821, but with what legal gentleman of that place we are unable to say.

—Two tooth-extracting forceps and what the *Tribune* calls a vaginal speculum of Cusco's pattern, with Houpt's improvements, whatever in thunder that is, valued in all at thirteen dollars, were stolen from the office of Dr. Marbourg, in Johnstown, on Wednesday of last week, by a tramp, who subsequently sold the forceps to Dr. Wilson, of East Conemaugh, meantime pocketing a twelve dollar case of instruments belonging to that gentleman. The same dishonest wayfarer also stole a case of surgical instruments from Dr. Swan, of Johnstown, which he tried in vain to sell to some of the physicians in that place.

—Sister Veronica, of the order of St. Joseph, whose age and name in the world we failed to learn, died of consumption at the Mother House in this place, on Sunday morning last, after a long and painful illness. The deceased was fully conscious up to the moment of dissolution and received with great fervor and edification the last sacraments of the Catholic Church only a few minutes before her eyes closed forever upon scenes of earth. Her life was replete with pious and charitable deeds, and her death was as peaceful as it was happy and full of promise for the never-ending joys of eternity. May her soul rest in peace.

—We had the pleasure of an introduction through our friend Mr. John McFeely, the other day, to a gentleman named Dewitt, who has had a large experience in the oil business, and who assured us that after a partial examination of the farm of Mr. Anthony Myers, in Gallitzin township, this county, he had no doubt there was oil there, but whether it was the work of nature or art he was not prepared to say, though the rock formations on the land were strongly suggestive of the former. He intends to investigate the matter still further in the course of two or three weeks, when no doubt he will let us hear the result.

—Mr. Peter Somers a former well known and very worthy citizen of this county, writes us enclosing a year's subscription to the FREEMAN from his home in Livingston county, Illinois, that the first frost to leave its impress there occurred on the 6th inst., that new corn is selling at 22 cents per bushel of 80 pounds in that neighborhood, while old corn brings 32 cents per bushel of 56 pounds, and that he and his folks, or "we," as he expresses it, shelled and shipped to Chicago last week five thousand bushels of corn, and also forty-five head of hogs—the latter of which were shipped without being shelled. How is that for the western country-ified?

—The Huntingdon *Local News* says that M. F. Gates, boot and shoe dealer, who suddenly left that place several months ago between two days, leaving a vacant store room behind him, was brought back by Sheriff Henderson on Saturday last. Gates had sped over the country to Denver, Col., where he was engaged as clerk in a livery stable, and was doing pretty well, when the officials of Huntingdon were apprised of his whereabouts, and the warrant was issued to capture him. Mr. Gates is accused of committing a forgery to the amount of $1,000, the note bearing the names of John Cessna, Gates' father and himself. He was accompanied to the jail by his wife. He had a hearing and the amount of his bail was fixed at $3,000.

—Jacob Ogline, who was admitted to the almshouse of this county on the 24th of November, 1857, which was the day after it was opened for the reception of inmates, and whose age was at the time recorded on the Poor House register as 76 years, died in that institution, on Friday last, after having reached, according to this showing, the remarkable age of 96 years. The deceased was a large and powerful man, but having apparently been "born tired," he had a great antipathy to all kinds of work except working his jaws at meal time. He belonged to what is known as the lawless class, and died as he lived, after being confined to his room only about ten days, with an imprecation upon his lips. If not peace to his ashes at least an example to deter others from following in his footsteps.

—The Clearfield *Republican* of last week says that the Norris family gave an exhibition at Bottorf's photograph gallery, in that borough, on Saturday, the 29th ult., the day that the youngest child in a family of sixteen children was 17 years of age. John Norris, Esq., and his wife, residing in Pike township, called, as indicated, with ten of their sons, and had a group photograph taken of the twelve. None of the girls were present. Two of the six daughters are dead. The joint weight of the ten sons was 1,533 pounds, being an average of 153upounds each. The father's weight was 150, and the mother's 170, and both are apparently as sound as they were a quarter of a century ago. The mother is a daughter of the late Isaac Bloom, sr., well known to all the old settlers in the vicinity of Curwensville.

—Thomas R. Evans, who a few years ago carried on the photograph business in this place and subsequently removed to Chest Springs, was an important witness in the trial in Philadelphia last week of a spiritualist named Bliss and his brevet wife, who were charged with conspiracy to defraud by means of what they claimed to be materialized spirits, but who escaped conviction in consequence of the jury, on which there were the eleven proverbial contrary men, failing to agree. Evans was what is known as "spirit photographer" to the Bliss combination, but denied among various other things that he ever assisted in the seances, that he was the great I am and recognizer of all the spirits that appeared, that his daughter was the personater of one of the spirits, or that he had said that she made a "damned good spirit," as was testified to by one of the other witnesses.

—The death of Mr. Geo. W. Brown, a notice whereof will be found under the head of "Obituary," was rather sudden and unexpected, the result, we are told, of congestion of the lungs, from which he suffered for a period of only two days. The deceased returned from a visit to Altoona on Wednesday of last week and walked from Cresson to Chest Springs, and on reaching the latter place, where his wife resides with her parents, he complained of being unwell, and was put to bed, from which he was removed a corpse on the second day after. Mr. Brown was a shoemaker by trade, which business he followed for a long time in this place, working for Judge Thomas alone for thirteen years in succession. From here he went to East Conemaugh early last Spring, but subsequently removed to Alton, Ill., from whence he returned some three weeks ago. He was married twice, his first wife having been a sister of Mrs. John D. Thomas and his second wife a daughter of Mr. Wm. Magtire; whom he leaves a widow. He has no children living. His remains were interred at Chest Springs on Sunday last, several members of the Odd Fellow and Masonic crafts, of which organizations he was a member, and various other gentlemen from this place, attending the funeral.

—Dr. Elcoate, the recluse of Clearfield township, this county, who forgot to pay us for printing lecture posters nearly a year ago, and who went west last July, has recently turned up in Galt, Ontario, where he lectured on his favorite subject, phrenology, and also, according to the Galt *Reformer*, swallowed a large quantity of alcohol procured at a drug store, which would have put an end to his life had not several gentlemen whom he has repaid with base ingratitude procured medical aid in time. He was afterwards arrested for some of his doings, but several gentlemen paid his fine and saved him from going to prison. He signed the pledge, was given a suit of clothes by a Mr. Brown, and started forth as a temperance lecturer. Some weeks after he returned to Galt in a beastly state of intoxication, when Mr. Brown demanded the suit of clothes, which Elcote at once delivered. Afterwards, at the prompting of a wicked set of comrades, he brought action against Brown for the suit of clothes, but the magistrate dismissed the case. The Doctor is a man of fine ability, as many hereabouts will testify, and if he would leave liquor alone the world, which owes him a good living, would freely give it to him. The Doctor was at one time in good circumstances.

THE PROHIBITION COUNTY CONVENTION.—No political convention ever met in this or any other county and transacted its business with the same lightning speed as the Prohibition convention which convened at the Court House, in this place, on Monday last. To be sure the delegates were not very numerous, probably not much more than a *Baker's* or *Barker's* dozen, but they were all of one heart and one mind. No rivalry interfered in the choice of a chairman nor was the appointment of a committee necessary to decide and report upon warmly contested seats. Take it all in all it was the happiest of conventions, with no one to molest or make it afraid. In just about ten minutes after the President, Ransom E. Smith, took the chair, the work was done, and *three-fourths* of the county ticket to be voted for was nominated, as follows: Prothonotary, V. S. Barker, Ebensburg; Poor House Director, E. P. Baker, Susquehanna township; Coroner, Thomas L. Jones, Ebensburg. No nomination was made for District Attorney, and as a consequence the erroneous impression will go abroad that among the members of the bar of Cambria county Francis Murphy has not a single follower. In order to give the voters of the county a fair chance at the election, a Greenback party is now in order, and as our patriotic and enterprising fellow citizen, Chaplain Wm. T. Davis, has unlimited faith in Treasury notes as the substance of things *hoped for*, and the evidence of things *not seen*, we trust he will at once throw himself into the breach and supply a pressing party need.

Following are the resolutions adopted by our Prohibition friends on Monday last:

WHEREAS, The friends of God, humanity and temperance in Cambria county, finding in the present political parties no disposition to battle against the greatest evil of modern times, and by the repeal of the act calculated to protect the people against the ravages of their worst foe (intoxicating drinks), and by striking down the sacred rights of the people to say whether license to sell liquor should or should not be granted in our midst, removes from us any hope of redress through their instrumentality; therefore

Resolved, That we see no relief from the terrible evils of the liquor traffic, except through prohibitory laws.

Resolved, That, in view of the foregoing facts, we sever our connection with our former political parties, and form ourselves into a distinct Prohibition party, for the purpose of concentrating all our influences, both moral and political, against the unholy traffic in intoxicating drinks.

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the platform adopted by the State Prohibition Convention, and pledge our hearty support to its nominees.

Resolved, That we believe it to be the duty of every Christian man and lover of his race to vote the Prohibition ticket, and we hereby cordially invite all such to come with us.

[Signed] W. A. NOEL,
JOHN W. ROBERTS,
W. W. JONES.

A BEAUTIFUL MONUMENT.—The finest monument that has ever yet been erected in Lloyd's cemetery is the one that was a few days ago placed over the grave of Mrs. Mary J. Lowman, wife of Dr. John Lowman, of Johnstown. The lettering and finish of this exquisite monument, designed and executed as it was by Messrs. Keim & Ascher, art sculptors, of Johnstown, Pa., is decidedly unique, and altogether it is one of the most elegant in design and complete it workmanship that has ever been erected in any of our cemeteries—so handsome and perfect indeed that to see it will well repay a visit to the cemetery near this place. The firm that has had the honor of producing this beautiful monument fearlessly defy competition in western Pennsylvania, and have offered a large reward, which no one has yet had the temerity to accept, for any work that will at all compare with what they have done and can do in their line. Parties wishing a first-class monument or tombstone will do well to consult the firm above named.

New Effects

In Paris grey, bronze, green, marine blue, and all new Fall colors, now open at

HUGUS & HACKE'S.

Fifth avenue and Market street, Pittsburgh.

—Medical men often puzzle themselves over the large sale that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup enjoys. Its great popularity is due only to the excellent qualities possessed by this household medicine. 25 cents.

STILL IN THE FIELD, AND THE BARS DOWN!

When You Visit Carrolltown,

Which you should do if for no other purpose than to secure big bargains at the

PEOPLE'S CHEAP CASH STORE!

BE SURE TO CALL BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE ON

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.,

WHO HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE EASTERN CITIES WITH A LARGE STOCK OF

ELEGANT NEW GOODS FOR FALL SALES!

WHICH THEY HAVE OPENED THIS WEEK AND ARE NOW OFFERING AT

PRICES NEVER BEFORE TOUCHED!

REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD DEAL WITH US:

We bought $10,000 worth of Goods for $5,000 cash from the stock of a Wholesale House in New York city which was closed out at Assignee's sale, and are determined to give the people a remedy for hard times by selling them Goods 35 per cent. cheaper than they have ever before or can now buy elsewhere.

CALL AND SEE OUR GOODS,

AND EXAMINE OUR PRICES,

As we have the largest assortment and greatest variety in the county, and are prepared to give BETTER BARGAINS than can be obtained at any other establishment.

S. TEITELBAUM & BROTHER,

Oct. 5, 1877.—3m. CARROLLTOWN, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

Local Correspondence.

ST. BONIFACE, Oct. 9, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—Messrs. Levi Nagle and Jacob Fahnestock caught, on Wednesday night of last week, at Mellon's dam, forty-five large eels, and on the following night thirty-five more, averaging in weight from one to three pounds each, which they took to Carrolltown and sold very readily at twenty cents apiece. On Thursday night Mr. Andrew Zoomer, miller at Thomas' mills, caught in the tail-race seven large sized eels, one of which measured three feet seven inches and weighed four pounds five ounces, the skin of which I will send you at the first opportunity, and not unlikely a piece of eels for yourself, and family, if you're fond of "fried eels." A party of fishermen, headed by Dr. Bunn, of Cherry Tree, Indiana county, who have been spending several days at the different dams along Chest creek, were handsomely rewarded with a large tub of fish of all kinds and of various sizes. There is a reasonable chance of water in Chest creek just now, and it is no great trick to catch in an hour or two a mess for a good sized family breakfast.

Mr. John Cordell and several other young men, while in quest of chestnuts the other day, came across a bee tree. The tree was supposed to be the mate of the one killed a few days previous by Mr. Jacob Yahner. Mr. Bee, in seeing the party beat a hasty retreat for the hills, whence it was subsequently followed by a party of hunters, but with what success has not yet transpired.

Mr. John Stutzman, this township, has raised from ten bushels of Early Rose potatoes no less than two hundred and twenty-five bushels, some of the hills yielding from thirty to fifty-three of the esculents. Many of which weighed from two to three pounds. Can any of the readers of the spicy FREEMAN beat this big yield?

At a neighborly reunion at the residence of Mr. John Leamer, in Susquehanna township, on Friday evening last, Martin Oakes drew a revolver and pointed it in a seemingly playful manner at several of the parties present, all of whom advised him to put it away, as serious harm might follow from such foolish proceedings. Not heeding the advice given, the weapon was finally discharged, the ball passing so close to the head of a little girl as to clip off a small portion of her hair, and then struck Mr. Daniel Berkstresser on one of the arms, imbedding itself in the elbow joint. Some of the party allege that the act was a malicious one, while others express the belief that it was purely accidental. Be that as it may, it was reprehensible in the extreme, and will, we trust, serve as a warning to the man who, unintentionally we hope, came so near being the leading actor in a terrible tragedy.

Yours, &c., CHEST OR CHARGE.

CARROLLTOWN, Oct. 8, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—In addition to the many other abundant crops, that of chestnuts is proving unusually large. The price here by the wholesale or retail is five cents per quart. No cards.

Ground is being broken and material prepared for the erection of a fine brick school building and hall in our town. The building is to be in size 72 by 60 feet, the lower or first story to be divided into four school rooms and the second story to be all in one hall. It is the intention of the contention which they to have it one of the best and finest buildings of the kind in the county. The well known energy of the committee, headed by Mr. Henry Hoppel, having the matter in charge, is guarantee sufficient that the work will be vigorously pushed.

It is gratifying to know that the mill lately put in operation here is a success and will prove a remunerative investment to the energetic gentlemen to whom it belongs. Mr. Henry Eckenrode, the miller, has the reputation of making the best flour of any mill in this section of the country, and the writer hereof can testify from personal knowledge, that the mill under his charge has produced flour as good if not better than any ever offered for sale in this market. Up to receipt of wheat the mill has averaged upwards of 1,200 bushels per week since it commenced operations, to say nothing of the large amount of buckwheat, rye, etc., already stored away for future use. That it may long continue in successful operation is our sincere good wish.

It is with regret that I state that Miss Mary Behe continues very low, and her death may be looked for at any moment. A younger brother is also down with the same dread disease, scarlet fever.

Mr. Tine Thomas has been and is yet confined to his bed from an injury sustained by striking the cap of his knee against some iron while at work in his shop. The injury is serious, and, it is feared, will result in a stiff knee.

Yours, &c., SURSUM.

—A young man named Frank Goughnour, of Conemaugh borough, was captured by Chief-of-Police Harris about 12 o'clock Wednesday night with a bag on his back containing sixteen boxes of cigars and various other articles, valued in all at about $80, which he just stolen at the drug store of Dr. Beam, in Johnstown. After his arrest the prisoner confessed that he alone had committed all the recent burglaries in that place, and as a result no less than nine informations have been made against him. His mother was arrested next morning for receiving the stolen goods, and gave bail for her appearance at December Court.

E. K. THOMPSON, Druggist and Chemist: It is all of twenty years I have been troubled with backache, loss of sleep, nervousness and nervous headache. I have taken two bottles of Barosma, Backache, Liver and Kidney Cure, and am very much better every way. It regulates the bowels, and has helped me very much of inward Piles. I recommend it to all my friends troubled as I have been. MRS. SILAS KERR.

Spring Creek Road, Titusville, Aug. 29, '74.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

Silk Department.

Our silk trade has been largely increased by our efforts in carefully selecting none but makes of *known reputation*, and shades the most perfect and reliable. We are now prepared to show in our new silk room silks far surpassing our efforts in the past. Our black silks are of rich and elegant finish, perfect in texture, and warranted not to cut or break.

All desirable shades in late importations will be found in our department.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

—Mr. Eugene Litzinger, residing on what is known as the Enos M'Mullen farm, in Allegheny township, will offer at public sale, on Thursday, Oct. 25th, a lot of personal property consisting of horses, colt, cows, young cattle, hogs, wagons, mower and reaper, threshing machine, farming implements, hay, corn, oats, household furniture, etc. See posters printed at this office.

TEITELBAUM & BRO.—We need scarcely invite attention to the mammoth advertisement of this enterprising Carrolltown firm, as it is big enough to speak for itself, but it is well to note what they propose to do for their customers, as plainly and temptingly set forth in the following partial list of their

WONDERFUL LOW PRICES.

Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits	$8.00	and up.
" " Pants	2.25	" "
Boys' " Suits	4.00	" "
Men's Hats	75	" "
" Boots	2.00	" "
Women's Shoes	1.00	" "
Misses' "	90	" "
Woolen Blankets	1.50	per p'r.
Horse "	1.25	" "
Waterproof Cloth, 58 inches wide	75	" "
Cashmeres	35	per y'd.
Alpacas (all colors)	18	" "
Best Washington Prints	5	" "
Lancaster Ginghams	8	" "
Muslins (bleached and unbleached)	5	" "
Ticking for overalls	15	" "

SHERIFF'S SALES.—The following described real estates were sold by Sheriff Ryan at the Court House, in this place, on Saturday afternoon last, the sale of fifteen other tracts, owned by Finney & Johnston and principally located in Chest township, having been postponed until to-morrow afternoon:

A house, stable and 73 acres of improved and 175 acres of unimproved land in Croyle township; sold as the property of Erwine Peth and bought by F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., for $835.

House, barn and 240 acres in Jackson township, sold as the property of John A. and Grosh Race and bought by Thomas Davis for $1,050.

Three hundred and twenty acres, unimproved, in Barr township; sold as the property of F. C. and Mich'l G. Snyder and bought by Jos. Miller for $300.

ATTENTION is called to the offer made by the National Silver-Plating Co., 704 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, in our columns.—Their silver-ware is beautiful and fully up to standard, and their generous offer is available to all the readers of this paper for ninety days after date.

HYMENEAL.

JOHNSTON—GLASS.—Married, at the Catholic church in this place, on Tuesday morning, Oct. 9, 1877, by Rev. Father Boyle, R. L. JOHNSTON, Esq., and MRS. MARY JANE GLASS, both of Ebensburg. No cards.

That it is never too late to do good will be freely admitted by our much esteemed legal friend and his fair bride, who, judging from the fact that they were married at 5½ o'clock in the morning, seem to be just as thoroughly impressed with the idea that it is never too early to wed, a contention which they to have it one of the best and finest buildings of the kind in the county. The well known energy of the committee, headed by Mr. Henry Hoppel, having the matter in charge, is guaranteed sufficient that the work will be vigorously pushed.

It is gratifying to know that the mill lately put in operation here is a success and will prove a remunerative investment to the energetic gentlemen to whom it belongs. Mr. Henry Eckenrode, the miller, has the reputation of making the best flour of any mill in this section of the country, and the writer hereof can testify from personal knowledge, that the mill under his charge has produced flour as good if not better than any ever offered for sale in this market. Up to receipt of wheat the mill has averaged upwards of 1,200 bushels per week since it commenced operations, to say nothing of the large amount of buckwheat, rye, etc., already stored away for future use. That it may long continue in successful operation is our sincere good wish.

It is with regret that I state that Miss Mary Behe continues very low, and her death may be looked for at any moment. A younger brother is also down with the same dread disease, scarlet fever.

Mr. Tine Thomas has been and is yet confined to his bed from an injury sustained by striking the cap of his knee against some iron while at work in his shop. The injury is serious, and, it is feared, will result in a stiff knee.

Yours, &c., SURSUM.

—A young man named Frank Goughnour, of Conemaugh borough, was captured by Chief-of-Police Harris about 12 o'clock Wednesday night with a bag on his back containing sixteen boxes of cigars and various other articles, valued in all at about $80, which he just stolen at the drug store of Dr. Beam, in Johnstown. After his arrest the prisoner confessed that he alone had committed all the recent burglaries in that place, and as a result no less than nine informations have been made against him. His mother was arrested next morning for receiving the stolen goods, and gave bail for her appearance at December Court.

E. K. THOMPSON, Druggist and Chemist: It is all of twenty years I have been troubled with backache, loss of sleep, nervousness and nervous headache. I have taken two bottles of Barosma, Backache, Liver and Kidney Cure, and am very much better every way. It regulates the bowels, and has helped me very much of inward Piles. I recommend it to all my friends troubled as I have been. MRS. SILAS KERR.

Spring Creek Road, Titusville, Aug. 29, '74.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

Silk Department.

Our silk trade has been largely increased by our efforts in carefully selecting none but makes of *known reputation*, and shades the most perfect and reliable. We are now prepared to show in our new silk room silks far surpassing our efforts in the past. Our black silks are of rich and elegant finish, perfect in texture, and warranted not to cut or break.

All desirable shades in late importations will be found in our department.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

—Mr. Eugene Litzinger, residing on what is known as the Enos M'Mullen farm, in Allegheny township, will offer at public sale, on Thursday, Oct. 25th, a lot of personal property consisting of horses, colt, cows, young cattle, hogs, wagons, mower and reaper, threshing machine, farming implements, hay, corn, oats, household furniture, etc. See posters printed at this office.

OBITUARY.

LACEY.—Died, in Loretto, on Friday, Sept. 28, 1877, Mr. JOHN P. LACEY, son of Patrick (deceased) and Christiana Lacey, aged about 20 years. The remains were taken to Philadelphia for interment. Peace to his immortal spirit.

EVANS.—Died, in this place, on Sunday evening, Oct. 7, 1877, MRS. ELIZA JANE EVANS, relict of David R. Evans, dec'd, and daughter of Rich'd Gittings, aged about 30 years.

BROWN.—Died, at Chest Springs, on Friday, Oct. 5, 1877, Mr. GEORGE W. BROWN, recently of this place, aged about 45 years.

$60 PER MONTH will be paid to a good, energetic man in each county to introduce DR. EGLE'S New Illustrated History of Pennsylvania

Write immediately and state experience in this business, and also age. Address,

D. C. GOODRICH, Publisher,
HARRISBURG, PA.

☞ Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in. [10-12-3m.]

LORETTO PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale at a low price and on easy terms TWO LOTS OF GROUND, well improved, in Loretto borough, on which is erected a comfortable and desirable two-story DWELLING HOUSE, 18x30 feet, with a good KITCHEN attached, as well as a substantial STABLE and other necessary OUTBUILDINGS. There are also on the premises, which are located on St. Mary's street, the principal thoroughfare of the town, a thriving Orchard of choice fruit and an abundance of excellent water. For further informat on call on or address FRANCIS O'FRIEL, Esq., attorney in fact for

PATRICK MEALLY.

Loretto, Oct. 12, 1877.—3m.

[GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.]

PROCLAMATION of GENERAL ELECTION.

WHEREAS by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said elections, and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected, I, JOHN RYAN, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the County of Cambria, on the **6th day of November, A. D. 1877**, (the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month), at which time State and County officers will be elected, as follows:

ONE PERSON for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Auditor General of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county.

ONE PERSON for the office of District Attorney of Cambria county.

ONE PERSON for the office of Poor House Director of Cambria county.

ONE PERSON for the office of Coroner of Cambria county.

I ALSO HEREBY MAKE KNOWN AND GIVE NOTICE, that the place for holding the aforesaid election in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within the said county are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Brady's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams, to meet at the house of Daniel Dunmier, in Adamsburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr, to meet at school house No. II, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick, to meet at the house of Abram Slakin, dec'd, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria, to meet at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria, to meet as follows: First Ward, at the school house in said ward; Second Ward, in the borough lock-up, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll, to meet at the school house in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest, to meet at school house No. 9, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs, to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield, to meet at school house No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh, to meet at school house at Singer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh, to meet as follows: First ward, at the house of Peter Matzi, in said First Ward; Second Ward, at the house of John Swartzman, in said Second Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale, to meet at school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle, to meet at school house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Dean, to meet at Rhenlands school house in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh, to meet at the house of Daniel Confer, deceased, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg, to meet as follows: East Ward, in the Court Room in said ward; West Ward, in Grand Jury Room, in the East Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin, to meet at Dawson's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson, to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown, to meet as follows: First Ward, at Public School Room No. 3, in said ward; Second Ward, at the office of Joseph S. Strayer, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; Third Ward at the house of John Br

INSTINCT OF APPETITE.

THE QUEEREST OF QUEER CASES—LIFE'S GREAT SECRET: "KNOW THYSELF."

Chemical analysis and physiological research have established, beyond dispute, that every article of food and drink is composed of elements differing in quantity or quality. It is equally true that the various parts of the human frame are different in their composition, as the bone, the flesh, the nerve, the tendon, etc. But there is no element in the human body which is not found in some article of food or drink. A certain moral proportion of these elements, properly distributed, constitutes vigorous health and form a perfect body. If one of these elements be in excess, certain forms of disease manifest themselves; if there is not enough, some other malady effects the frame. When the blood contains less than its healthful amount of iron, it is poor, watery, and comparatively colorless; the muscles are flabby, the face pale, the eyes sunken, the whole body weak, the mind listless and sad. If the bones have not enough lime, they have no strength, are easily bent, and the patient is rickety; if there is too much lime, then the bones are brittle, and are broken by the slightest fall or unusual strain.

THE HIGHEST SKILL OF THE PHYSICIAN

in these cases consists in determining the excess or deficit of any element, and in supplying such food or drug as will meet the case. When the medical attendant cannot determine what is wanting nor furnish the supply, nature is often loud enough in her calls, through the tastes or appetites, to indicate very clearly what item of food or drink contains the needed element; this is the "Instinct of Appetite." Chemistry is unable to say of but one article of human food, that it contains all the constituents necessary to supply the human body with every element requisite for its welfare, and that is pure milk, as supplied by the mother of the new being; but after the first years of life, the body demands new elements, in order to enable it to meet the duties which increasing age imposes; hence, nature dries up this spring, as being no longer adequate, and compels the search for other kind of sustenance, showing that milk is a proper, sole food for the young ones; and that healthy grown persons who live upon it mainly will always become invalids. All kinds of life, whether vegetable or animal, have within them

A PRINCIPLE OF PRESERVATION,

as well as of perpetuity; were that not the case, all that breathes or grows would die. This principle or quality is common to man and beast, and all that springs from root or seed; it is named "Instinct." It is instinct which calls, by thirst, for water, when there is not fluid enough in the system. It is instinct which calls for food, by hunger, when a man is weak and needs renovation. It is curious and practically valuable as a means for the removal of disease, to notice the working of this instinct, for it seems to be almost possessed with a discriminating intelligence; certain it is, the standard medical publications give well authenticated facts, showing that following the craving of the appetite, the animal instinct has accomplished far more than the physicians' skill was able to do; has saved life in multitudes of cases, when science has done its best, but in vain.

A CHILD CURED BY MAPLE BUDS.

About three years ago the little daughter of a farmer on the Hudson river had a fall, which induced a long, painful and dangerous illness, ending in blindness; medication availed nothing. By accident a switch containing maple buds was placed in her hands, when she began to eat them and called earnestly for more, and continued to eat them with avidity, improving meanwhile in her general health for some fifteen days or more, when this particular relish left her, and she called for candy, and, as in the case of the buds, ate nothing else for two weeks, when this also was dropped, a more natural taste returning with returning eyesight and usual health. This was an instinct calling for those articles of food which contained the elements, the want of which laid between disease and recovery.

CONSUMPTION CURED BY SALT.

A gentleman aged thirty-six seemed to be in the last stages of consumptive disease, when he was seized with an uncontrollable desire for common table salt; he spread it in thick layers over his meat and over his bread and butter; he carried it in his vest pocket, which was daily emptied by eating a pinch at a time. He regained his health, and remained well for years afterwards.

AN INFANT TODDY DRINKER.

More recently a case occurred in England of a child gradually declining in health, in spite of all that could be done by a remarkably shrewd and observant physician. On one of his visits, he found the father sipping a glass of toddy. The thought occurred to the doctor to offer some of it to the child, who took it with great satisfaction. The hint was improved; more was given, and more; and for two months this child of two years old lived almost wholly on whisky toddy, when the desire declined, a more natural appetite returned, the health improved every hour, and was eventually entirely restored; but ever thereafter the child loathed the very smell or even sight of whiskey toddy.

BENEFIT OF ALE DIET.

A similar case is reported where a sick child of two years old took a pint of ale daily, and nothing else for many days, ultimately recovering, when the sight of an ale bottle could not be endured. The child of a New Yorker was supposed to be dying of the "summer complaint." As a last and desperate resort it was hurried off to Rockaway in August, having the (usually considered fatal) hiccup when it started. Immediately on its arrival, on a raw, chilly evening, about an hour after sundown, some fresh milk from the cow was instantly boiled and offered to it. It was with difficulty that the bowl could be withdrawn from its poor emaciated fingers. After an hour's interval more milk was given, and nothing else, for a number of days. That child is now one of the heartiest, healthiest girls in New York!

HOW POUND CAKE SAVED A DYING GIRL.

In the case above given the children could not name their cravings; but accident threw in their way what instinct required. Grown persons can express their cravings. There are many persons who can record, from their own personal experience, the beginning of a return to health, from gratifying some insatiate desire. The celebrated Professor Charles Caldwell was fond of relating in his lectures, that a young lady, abandoned to die, called for some pound cake, which "science" would have pronounced a deadly dose; but as her case was considered hopeless, she was gratified, and recovered, living in good health afterwards. But in some forms of dyspepsia, to follow the cravings is to aggravate the disease, life is made intolerable and suicide closes the scene. In low fevers, typhoid, yielding to the cravings is certain death.

THE "CRAVINGS" OF NATURE.

To know when and how to follow the instinct of appetite, to gratify the cravings of nature, is of inestimable value. There is a rule which is always safe, and will save life in multitudes of cases, where the most skillfully "exhibited" drugs have been entirely unavailing. Partake at first of what nature seems to crave, in very small quantities; if no uncomfortable feeling follows, gradually increase the amount, until no more is called for.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.

CLARION, Pa., December 14, 1875. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.*—Your Cough Syrup is doing wonders. Two doses cured me of a bad cough of one week's standing.—JAMES H. COULTER.

PITTSBURGH, March 21, 1876. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.*—Two bottles of your Imperial Cough Syrup cured me of a distressing cold, which settled on my lungs.—W. RANO.

Price, 25 Cents.

R. E. Sellers' & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. Night calls should be made at the Post-office. [8-17,'77.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76 tf.]

GREAT

REDUCTION!

IN PRICES!

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, Etc.,

AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

Builders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTG TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,

—FOR—

CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good **Mowing Machines**, which I will sell at from $20 to $30 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

BY BUYING A

Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE!

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

Geo. Huntley,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

S. C. BAILEY. J. S. BOLSINGER.

Bailey & Bolsinger,

Plumbers,

AND

WATER, STEAM, AND GAS FITTERS!

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Are prepared to put Cold and Hot Water Pipes in houses and attend to all other work in their line promptly, expeditiously, at the lowest possible prices, and in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. Also, can furnish at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, Marble Wash Stands Iron Sinks for kitchens, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Iron and Wooden Hydrants, Rum Hose, Galvanized Iron Pipes, one and one and a quarter inch Lead Pipe (light for country use), and Terra Cotta, Sewer and Drain Pipes, 2, 3, 4, and 6 in hes in size. Also, will fit up, at fair figures, Brass Globe Valves for steam and iron cistern pumps.

☞ All orders left with J. S. Bolsinger, or at his shop on Crawford street, will have early and satisfactory attention.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1877.-tf.

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877 -tf.

CARL RIVINIUS,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all work in his line, such as repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., at short notice, in the very best manner, and at the lowest possible prices. Shop on High street, one door west of Huntley's store. Please give me a call.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1876.-1y.

CURIOUS FACTS.

It is a very singular fact that the shark is always preceded by a pilot fish, which actually performs the part his name indicates. This is a well-established fact, tested again and again by sea captains. These fish attend the shark everywhere and carefully direct his motions.

An artesian well in Ventura county, Cal., spouts up fish. In a meeting of the San Francisco Academy of Sciences, specimens of the fish, supposed to be trout, were presented. The well was bored in 1871, and every year since has thrown out immense quantities of freshly spawned fish in April and May.

In the course of his researches into the habits of insects, it was found by Lubbock that an ant, which has a large number of larvæ to carry from one place to another, goes and fetches several other ants to help in the work, while, if there are only a small number of larvæ, but a few helpers are called.

Recent excavations in Big Boone county, Ky., have brought to light an immense number of animal remains Among them are immense teeth, tusks, jaws with teeth in them, ribs, spinal columns—in fact there are bones from nearly every part of the mastodon, besides many that are not like any ever before found at that place.

The Banyan tree of India is sometimes found to spread out so as to show with one parent trunk three hundred and fifty stems descending, and again taking root in the ground, each stem equalling a large oak tree, while there are thousands of smaller ones. This tree is so expanded as to form a small forest of itself, wherein 7,000 persons could stand.

Kentucky's claim to the title "dark and bloody ground" is attested by the numerous fortifications and warlike implements to be found on her soil. Cast-metal balls, from the size of a walnut to four and six pounders, have frequently been unearthed, and under such circumstances as to indicate that they were used by a civilization long anterior to our own.

The sea mouse is one of the prettiest creatures that lives under water. It sparkles like a diamond and is radiant with all the colors of the rainbow, although it lives in the mud at the bottom of the ocean. It should not be called a mouse, for it is larger than a big rat. It is covered with scales that move up and down as it breathes, and glitter like gold shining through a fleecy down, from which fine, silky bristles wave, that constantly change from one brilliant tint to another.

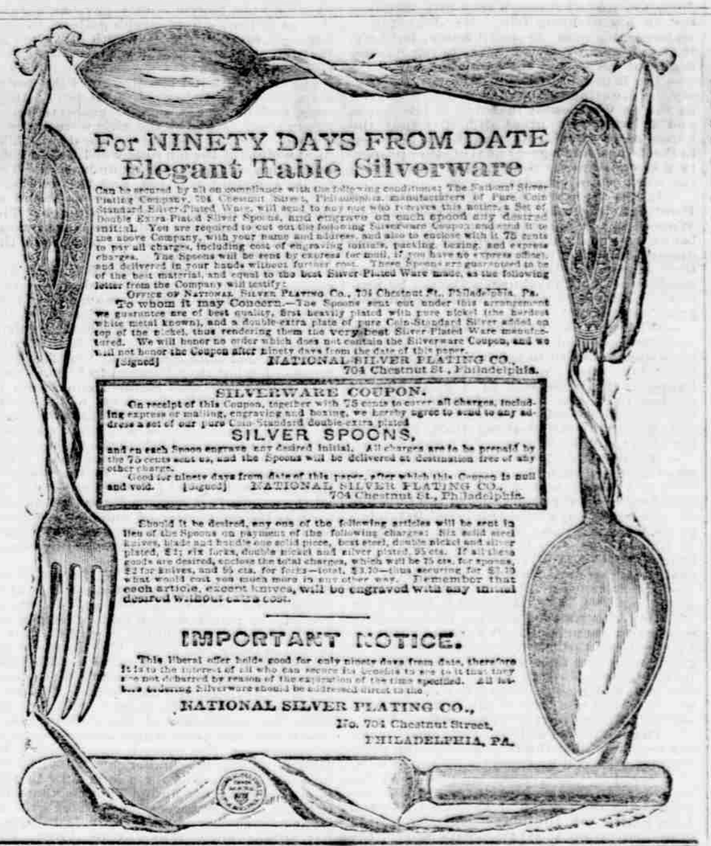
CARE OF A PRIVY.—A correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune* writes: I have learned by experience how my premises can be kept from disagreeable odors, the contents of the vault utilized for garden purposes, and 'night work' done in the day time and at one's leisure without the neighbors' knowledge. There are three rules: First allow no slops to be poured into the vault; otherwise you will have a nuisance in spite of all you can do. Second have some other place of deposit for broken dishes, bottles, and other rubbish that will not decay; if put into the vault it must eventually be sorted out again and it hinders the action of absorbents. Third, have on hand, for use from time to time, some road dust, dry loam, hard-wood sawdust, or sifted coal ashes. There is no disinfectant or absorbent better than road dust, gathered in dry weather, though many other materials are almost as good. If these be frequently and liberally sprinkled into the vault, there will never be any bad odor, and the vault need not be emptied oftener than once in two years. The composted deposit can be removed without offence to the eye or nose, and with a little diluting with dry earth is excellent dressing for almost any crop.

A NEW USE FOR ONIONS.—A New Hampshire paper states that the speediest way to cure the epizootic and make a horse thoroughly happy is to give him onions. In proof whereof the case of a Portsmouth horse is cited, which had a severe attack of the disease, and his owner placed half a dozen onions in with his regular feed. The horse ate three of the onions immediately, and by the time he had swallowed them, began to cough and sneeze and prance about, appearing quite indignant, and refusing to touch the remaining onions. For full five minutes he wept at the rose, and then he was a cured horse. He has not a cough, a sneeze, nor any symptoms of the epizootic since, but he had the courage to eat the onions remaining in the crib the next day after the cure.

REMEDY FOR WHOOPING COUGH.—Make a syrup of prickly pear (*Opuntia vulgaris*), and drink freely. Take about three moderate sized leaves of the prickly pear to a quart of cold water; cut up in pieces and boil slowly about half an hour, strain out all the prickles through close muslin or linen, sweeten with white sugar, and boil a little longer. A safe and sure cure, and so pleasant to the taste that infants will take it with a relish. It is also good for a cold that settles in the throat or lungs. This species of cactus grows in rocky and sandy places, or is grown in the gardens.

TO SHARPEN SCISSORS, take a coarse sewing needle and hold it firmly between the thumb and forefinger of the left hand; then take the scissors in your right hand, and cut them smoothly from handle to point. The dullest scissors, unless they are entirely worn out, can soon be sharpened in this way.

ASPHALTUM thinned with turpentine will stain a beautiful black walnut color. It must be varnished over.



For NINETY DAYS FROM DATE

Elegant Table Silverware

Can be secured by all on compliance with the following conditions: The National Silver Plating Company, 704 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, manufacturers of Pure Coin Standard Silver-Plated Ware, will send to any one who reads this notice, a Set of Double Extra Plated Silver Spoons, and engrave on each spoon any desired initial. You are required to cut out the following Silverware Coupon and send it to the above Company, with your name and address, and also to enclose within it 75 cents to pay all charges, including cost of engraving initials, packing, boxing, and express charges. The Spoons will be sent by express (or mail, if you have no express office), and delivered in your hands without further cost. These Spoons are guaranteed to be of the best material, and equal to the best Silver-Plated Ware made, as the following letter from the Company will testify:

OFFICE OF NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO., 704 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

To whom it may Concern.—The Spoons sent out under this arrangement we guarantee are of best quality, first heavily plated with pure nickel (the hardest white metal known), and a double-extra plate of pure Coin-Standard Silver added on top of the nickel, thus rendering them the very best Silver-Plated Ware manufactured. We will honor no order which does not contain the Silverware Coupon, and we will not honor the Coupon after ninety days from the date of this paper.

[Signed] NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO.,
704 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

SILVERWARE COUPON.

On receipt of this Coupon, together with 75 cents to cover all charges, including express or mailing, engraving and boxing, we hereby agree to send to any address a set of our pure Coin-Standard double-extra plated

SILVER SPOONS,

and on each Spoon engrave any desired initial. All charges are to be prepaid by the 75 cents sent us, and the Spoons will be delivered at destination free of any other charges.

Good for ninety days from date of this paper, after which this Coupon is null and void. [Signed] NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO.,
704 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Should it be desired, any one of the following articles will be sent in lieu of the Spoons on payment of the following charges: Six solid steel tea knives, blade and handle one solid piece, best steel, double nickel and silver plated, $2; six forks, double nickel and silver plated, 95 cts. If all these goods are desired, enclose the total charges, which will be 75 cts. for spoons, $2 for knives, and 95 cts. for forks—total, $3.70—thus securing for $3.70 what would cost you much more in any other way. Remember that each article, except knives, will be engraved with any initial desired without extra cost.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

This liberal offer holds good for only ninety days from date, therefore it is to the interest of all who may receive its goodness to see to it that they are not debarred by reason of the expiration of the time specified. All letters ordering Silverware should be addressed direct to the

NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO.,
No. 704 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WAR DECLARED

AGAINST

HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW FALL GOODS

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING FOR CASH!

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

McLAUGHLIN BROS. & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

ESTABLISHED 1869.

R. S. & A. P. Lacey,

Attorneys-at-Law,

529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

Pensions.

All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therein the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

AGENTS WANTED $50 to $200 PER MONTH

A New, Clear and Concise

UNIVERSAL HISTORY

Commencing with the earliest periods and closing March, 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages, and Modern, including history of *Centennial Exhibition, Inauguration of President Hayes and Turkish Difficulties.* A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other.—Beautiful illustrations, low prices, quick sales, extra terms circulars free. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo. [6-29.-20t.]

WANTED.

SEND for Printed List of Farms for sale and exchange in Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio, Virginia, and the South. South-west and West. Also, want the address of persons having large tracts of land suitable for colonies. Send for a printed list—it will cost you nothing. S. M. JAMES, Pittsburgh Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield street, between 5th and 6th avenues, nearly opposite City Hall.

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-3.-1y.*)

Great Reduction

IN TEETH!

A FULL SET FOR $6.00

—AT—

Dr. Quincy A. Scott's,

278 PENN AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Taking the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all home and foreign competitors has given Dr. Scott's work a world-wide celebrity, and the public are always satisfied when they get it that they HAVE THE BEST.

IT WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO VISIT PITTSBURGH TO HAVE DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT EXTRACT THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY HIS ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANÆSTHETIC, AS IT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE,

And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young, and people in every condition of health.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM LAUGHING GAS.

Dr. G. Morley Harrison, a surgeon of 30 years standing in Manchester, England, lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthetizes very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many.

June 15, 1877.-5½m.

THIS WAY

FOR

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-21,'72.]

The Discovery of Quinine.

The discovery of the medical properties of cinchona bark is enveloped in great obscurity. All that we know about it for certain is this: Before the year 1638—that is to say 150 years subsequent to the discovery of America—not even the Spaniards were acquainted with the febrifuge qualities of cinchona bark; but in this year thereabouts, the Countess de Cinchon, the wife of the Spanish viceroy of Peru, was cured of a violent intermittent fever by drinking an infusion of the bark, and this led to its introduction into Europe. Were the natives themselves acquainted with it? Humboldt answers this question very positively in the negative, and refers the discovery to the Jesuit missionaries, who, being in the habit of tasting the bark of every tree they hewed down, at length discovered the precious refrigue. Other authors of repute contend that the virtues of cinchona bark were known to the Indians long before the advent of the Spaniards; but the question again arises how they first became acquainted with its properties. To account for this the ridiculous fable has been invented that certain animals, while laboring under fever, happened to gnaw the bark of one of the cinchona trees, and were cured forthwith. Far more probable is it that some cinchona trees having been laid prostrate by the tempests in a pool of water, and the latter becoming charged with the medicinal principle, some person laboring under fever drank of this water and was cured, and published the fact. But, however, this may be, it is certain that the remedy first became popularized in Europe through the agency of Count del Chinchon, Viceroy of Peru, whose wife, as we have said, was cured of intermittent fever by its administration.

The new remedy, however, was badly received in France and Italy. The faculty set their faces against it. Physicians who dared prescribe it were persecuted, and it was only the patronage of Louis XIV. which ultimately rendered it popular in France. This monarch, suffering from intermittent fever, was cured by an Englishempiric named Talbot by means of a secret remedy. This was no other than cinchona bark. Louis XIV purchased the secret for the sum of 2,000 Livres, and bestowed yearly a pension of 2,000 livres on the Englishman besides giving him letters of nobility. Three years subsequently the secret was published. It was a liquor concentrated vinous tincture of cinchona bark. Cinchona trees grow in the densest forests of Peru. The task of discovering them, removing their bark and conveying the latter to the ports of export, is troublesome, difficult and dangerous. In these forests there are no roads. Frightful precipices intersect the path of the cascarillero or bark gatherer, across which it is difficult to pass, even while unincumbered by a load. So soon as the medicinal bark has been secured these difficulties and dangers proportionately increase, so that the comparatively low price at which cinchona may be purchased is itself a matter of surprise.—*Cassell's New Popular Educator.*

Reproduction of Snakes.

Snake life is altogether marvelous. The powers which some snakes undoubtedly possess of retarding the deposition of their eggs, and, we have reason to believe, sometimes even the voiding of the young when circumstances are unpropitious for them to produce them, seems to be especially curious. *Chilomeches* is known to have both eggs and a living brood. So has *Coronella laevis*. Of the latter some German ophiologists state that it is "always viviparous," others occasionally" so. In her native Hampshire woods she has been seen with a young brood about her; but there seems no satisfactory evidence of any eggs having been found. Time and careful notings only can substantiate this and many other singular facts regarding these "wise" and "subtle" creatures, hitherto surrounded by prejudices and but little studied. We are not well versed in ophidian biographies, might have expected the anaconda to lay eggs because her cousin the pythoness did so; and we might have also speculated upon her hesitating them, as the python did, but she has produced a perfectly developed though dead family of six, indeed a circumstance of so much interest to naturalists that the loss of the young ones is to be regretted, though not wondered at. Captured from her native lagoons, and shut out from the light of day in a box just large enough to contain her, this "good swimmer" arrives alive, thus proving her remarkable powers of endurance; but she has had no fitting place in which to deposit her young, and they died unborn. Still, it is a noteworthy fact in the annals of zoology. At first, from the result of observation, the incubation of the pythons was "suspected;" then it became confirmed; and the hatching of the young coronellas also. From this it is evident that we cease to declare that only vipers produce living young; or, according to the original signification of the word, a viper. The coronella, and several other non-venomous snakes would be vipers. Again, it is remarkable that these peculiarities of reproduction are not confined to particular families and genera; because some coronellas lay eggs and incubate them, and others bring forth a live brood. So, also, while some of the *Boaidæ* lay eggs, the anaconda is completely viviparous.—*Chambers' Journal.*

For washing dirt and grease from painted surfaces, etc., put a tablespoonful of spirits of hartshorn into a quart of warm water, dip in a flannel cloth, and then wipe off the wood work or other article.